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WORONI

ON TAP



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**The contributions  
deadline is:  
Wednesday,  
March 31.**

## OUR VICTORY SPEECH

Woroni was brought to you by the sweetest editors of all - Matthew Sag, Tonja Riszko, Kirsten Edwards, and Damien Hamwood. Advertising from the true believer - Sam Reinhardt  
To the women of Australia, and our publisher, the Director of Student Publications - Simon Starr  
This was not a newspaper about the GST, it was a publication for the Australian way of life and our contributors - Emma Partridge, Andrew Dempster, Ben Harris, John Smith, Cameron Bray, Andrew Barr, Kate Sullivan, Richard Cartwright, Liam Hazell, Caitlin Wyndham, Vicki High, Linda Wurts, and Crazy Dog.

Never again will the Student' Association Executive attempt to divide this newspaper - Kath Cummins, Matthew Lobb, and Rebecca Mohr.

This issue of Woroni is dedicated to the wonderful people who make it all possible - US

The views expressed in Woroni are not those of the Editors or of the Students' Association, unless so stated. We have not had a law suit yet and we would like to keep it that way. So if you have any complaints feel free to drop in at our publicrelations office located in between the Sports Union and the SA directly under the Debating Society office.

We would also like to thank the people of Australia for not voting Liberal.

# Dear Woroni...

## Android Alert!

Dear Woroni,

Having contributed advertising blurbs for the ANU Film Group for two issues of *Woroni* so far, I've noticed something rather unusual. Whenever I've used **contractions**, that is, two words made into one with the aid of an apostrophe, they've mysteriously changed into their expanded equivalent by the time they reach the printed page. (There you go: "they've". I bet that gets printed as "they have".)

This leads me to an inescapable conclusion: *Woroni* has somehow acquired the copy-editing services of Lt. Commander Data of the Federation Starship Enterprise. (Hence the "Star Trek: The Next Generation" photo on the cover of the first issue.) "Next Gen Trekkies", as sadsters who memorise every detail of this TV show are known, will know that Data (being an android) can't use this handy linguistic device. How frustrating it must be for him, not being able to say "she'll" (as in "she'll be right, Captain Picard"). Data knows what such words mean, of course, or else he wouldn't be able to understand the other crew members half the time: yet his evil, twisted inventor has for some reason prevented him from ever speaking those same words. Poor Data will never know what it is to be completely human. Tragic, isn't it.

Of course Data has disguised his presence on the *Woroni* staff, presumably to avoid the attention of Romulan spies. In the last issue a notice on "Editorial Policy" headed off potential criticism by declaring that "we will edit articles over questions of **spelling, grammar, factual errors, length** and just for

**general improvements**". Obviously Data is being a bit fast and loose with the truth here. I'm sure he knows that questions of spelling, grammar, and factual error don't come into it when we're talking about contractions, which are perfectly correct on all counts. As for length, it's hard to see how they offend in that regard, unless you mean that the articles in question aren't long enough. And as for "general improvements": well, Data, need I remind you of your own verdict on this matter? In "The Offspring" (broadcast on Win on March 9th), you declared that the android you invented, your "child", Lal, was an improvement on yourself because she was able to use contractions, which you saw as a sign of being more human. (Personally, I'd have been more convinced if she'd gone out and defoliated a few continents.)

I need hardly remind the *Woroni* editors what dangers lie in their policy of allowing Data such a strong editorial hand. Fine fellow though he is, Data suffers the typical android trait of a complete lack of emotion, and through a consequent lack of understanding is likely to make deep and ferocious cuts to the vital, warm, affectionate, loving and lovable articles which we all know are such a feature of *Woroni*. I notice that page 14 of the last issue ("General Meeting of the ANU Students' Association: Agenda") has already suffered in this way. I beg you to reconsider your policy on contractions, and beam Data back to the Enterprise before further damage is done.

Live long and prosper,  
Rory "Grammatical Pedant"  
Ewins  
ANU Film Group Publicity

## The Good, the Bad and the Smugly

Dear Editors,

After the humiliating defeat of the Coalition in the recent federal election, the death knell of extreme right wing rationalism has come. The conservatives will now return to be the dour bunch of Menzies-like pragmatists they were throughout the crawling 1960's.

The Australian public should never again be fooled by these Coalition husslers: pragmatists with one allegiance, their own pitiful self interest for power.

Why should we either listen or return to the life stifling conservatism of old? Under the leadership of Prime Minister, Mr Keating, the Australian Labor Party will make Australia prouder, stronger and better. Why should Australians return to the conservative power seekers of old.

It is still morning in Australia with undiminished hope for the disadvantaged and unemployed.

Marcus Hammerton  
General secretary  
ANU Labor Club.

## It's Life Jim, but not as we know it

Dear Woroni,

I wish to register my dissatisfaction with the inappropriately named "Candidates for Fraser . . . a profile" article in the last edition of *Woroni*—inappropriately named because it self-professedly fails to give a profile of *all* the candidates who stood in Fraser.

I simply cannot believe that your "intrepid reporter Jim" (obviously another misnomer) managed to garner information on the single-issue Kev Wise (who ended up gaining 0.71% of the vote), yet

failed to get into contact with either Sue Bolten [sic] (who gained 2.26% of the vote) or Peter Joseph (who gained 0.52%). I can thus only assume that it was general laziness, rather than the uncontactability of the two said candidates, that prevented "Jim" from providing *Woroni* readers with information on both Ms Bolton and Mr Joseph.

In addition, the final sentence, "What they stand for is anybody's guess", gave the impression that Ms Bolton and Mr Joseph were running a rather laid-back campaign, whilst also partly excusing the apparently laid-back journalistic methods employed by "Jim". That Ms Bolton at least was not running a laid-back campaign is evident in the fact that she received 2.26% of the vote and came fifth out of the nine candidates who were running - behind Mr Langmore, Mr Dunn, Mr Krammer [sic] and Mr Eastman (who, incidentally, received 2.32% of the vote—only 0.06% ahead of Ms Bolton).

"Jim" obviously has a way to go before you can claim him as a truly "intrepid reporter".

Yours,  
Liam Hazell.

[While the Editors adopt the Hunter S. Thomson approach of not apologising in the face of abuse, we feel that our tender first year reporter deserves some appreciation. We witnessed him slaving away for hours on the phone trying to contact candidates too foolish to recognise free advertising when it hits them in the ear. Ms Bolton may have run a high profile campaign, but an article in *Woroni* may have given her the edge, even over a man on a murder charge. We also wish to assure everyone that Jim is very real, very intrepid and very cute—Eds]

# Dear Woroni...

## Come Back Tamsin,

We Still Love You  
To the Woroni Editors,

I think it's pathetic that you jealously guard all the Student Association equipment (sic) hoarded in the Woroni office from clubs and societies and other users EVEN WHEN YOU'RE NOT USING IT! It's not as though there's anything anybody would care about on your disk drive, but even if there were, that's what FileGuard is for.

S.A. Equipment [sic] is for the use of members of the S.A.—every student who ticked the right box. Woroni is put together four days of every fourteen, the office should be locked only on THOSE FOUR DAYS. For the other ten days you all sit there playing Tetris.

We, the students, paid for "your" computers [sic] as well as the new layout program which you've kept a secret from clubs—we should be allowed access to them.

You're all full of it. Get off your power trip and do your job properly and share around S.A. equipment [sic].

From  
Tamsin Salehian

## Dis Union

Dear Editors,

Recent events in the management of the Student Union and its decision making processes have forced my resignation from the Union Board.

As most of you would know I was elected with a group of others under the name of 'the Mushrooms' following being President of the Students' Association in 1992. Those who think democracy is a fine thing

could say that "the Mushrooms were elected on the basis of policies which students obviously supported. And having been elected they should get on and do them...." The theory is good at least until that point. Last year I and others in Green Alliance set about to make that good in practice. In August 1992, 9 months into a 12 month term, all our election promises had substantially been put into place.

Unfortunately, the same will not be true of the Union in 1993. In fact only 5 months into their term members of the Union Board voted for a proposal that they had promised to oppose. The decision to go ahead with the refurbishment of the first floor, a policy specifically rejected by the student voting population has prompted my resignation.

Professional politicians may take another view, but as I see it, you do what you told students you would do and if that is no longer possible you get out.

Yours Sincerely  
Amanda Chadwick

## College Safety

Dear Editors,

As a first year at B&G I am concerned at the lack of privacy and protection for college residents. The Students' Association has made a map to show us the safest way to get home to our colleges after dark but nothing has been said about safety in our halls and colleges.

Last week, having safely made it back to my room, I

was confronted by two strange men at my door. The men claimed to be in charge of a politics club at ANU and asked me to join. Even when I said I was not interested, they wouldn't leave me alone. I thought about shutting the door, but I was afraid that they would not leave and so I felt safer in the corridor where we could be seen.

The older man kept on calling me "honey" and "sweetheart" and if it wasn't for my neighbour coming back from the laundry and disturbing them, I don't know what might have happened.

While I know that colleges can't be top security zones, I think something should be done to protect residents from this sort of harassment. It is not fair to have your privacy invaded by these sort of people.

I write this under a fake name because I don't want another unpleasant confrontation with these men.

"Sarah"  
Burton and Garran Hall.

## Who is this Sue Bolton person anyway?

Dear Editors,

I'd just like to complain about Woroni's effort in their profile of candidates for Fraser last issue. I realise that Woroni editors' days a [sic] probably full of action aplenty, but it really wouldn't have taken them that much effort to contact Sue Bolton from the Democratic Socialist Elec-

toral League, had they put a few minutes effort into it.

For a start they could have taken a look at the numerous posters that were put up around campus (contact numbers were shown clearly on the brightly coloured national campaign posters). They could have asked around the S.A. (someone is likely to have known that people from the Resistance club would know how to get hold of her). They could have asked around the bar. They could have rung the Resistance centre up on the number we've left with the S.A. and which decorates our numerous posters. They could have taken our contact number off the posters for the forum of alternative candidates (including Sue) held a few weeks ago. And if we weren't in, they could have left a message on our answering machine, which is on 24 hours a day... Even a relatively uncreative mind could have come up with the idea of trying for a contact number in Green Left Weekly.

In short, it seems pretty clear to me that it wasn't that Sue Bolton was "uncontactable", but that the Woroni editors just couldn't have been bothered putting in any effort to look her up. Pretty weak effort, I reckon.

Stephen Miller  
Resistance Club.

## Why GST is Good for You

The federal election on March 13 killed the Goods and Services Tax. As an egalitarian, the prospect that we will not have a GST in the near future saddens me. I already hear the howls of protest, but let me go on to argue that a GST

# REBUILDING THE STUDENT MOVEMENT

By Liam Hazell on behalf of the ANU Resistance Club

can provide more social equity than the current PAYE system.

Tax avoidance in Australia is rife. A rich person's tax bill is often less than an average wage earner, because the rich can afford bogus investment write offs and hire tax minimising accountants to end up driving a BMW with a taxable income less than mine. A GST could force this person to pay tax on everything they consume. The Hewson GST was sold as the goodbye seven taxes, meaning that existing wholesale tax on such things as toys, stereos and Ferraris would be abolished, making such goods cheaper. I would retain these taxes, putting all prices up by the amount of the GST. This would also make accounting simpler, as every sale rung up would merely have a "plus x% GST" button pushed, giving the amount of tax payable.

The GST would force all prices up by x%, no exceptions, so richer people who spent more would pay more tax, in proportion to their consumption. Poor people would also be paying x% more on everything they consume. This needs to be compensated by ensuring that they get an increase in income of (x + y)%,

from B. T.

✍



## LONELY?

Are you lonely? Unloved? Looking for love? Companionship? Or just want someone to talk to? Well, search no more. For a small remuneration we'll send you over 2,000,000 names, addresses, & phone nos. of people who may be lonely too.

Write: N.Y. Telephone Company Directory Sales Dept. N.Y., N.Y.

On February 15 a meeting of the National Executive of the National Union of Students (NUS) decided to campaign in the federal elections under the slogan "Put the Liberals last". According to an election bulletin sent to all campus student Presidents by the NUS President Ken Fowlie, "It was the belief of the executive that the policies of the Coalition, including their stated intention to deregulate fees, abolish bulk billing access for students and take control of student money out of the hands of elected student officers are unambiguously worse than anything currently offered by the ALP".

Fair enough. Yet the NUS then launched an extensive campaign with the primary aim of re-electing Labor. Anti-Liberal posters, leaflets and even coasters advertising the effects of the GST and voluntary student unionism on students were produced, funded by the \$30,000 allocated by the NUS executive. Many ALP-dominated Student Councils around Australia spent thousands of dollars for precisely the same purpose.

### THE LABOR CHOICE

In campaigning for the re-election of the Labor government, the NUS was forced to ignore the numerous attacks that Labor has made on education over the past few years.

Since the decline of the student campaign against the \$250 Higher Education Administration Charge in 1987, the Labor government has successfully used "roundtable" negotiation to slash education.

With the formation of the NUS in 1987, and its continued domination by ALP students, the Labor government has been able to introduce the Higher Education Contribution Scheme (HECS), cut tertiary funding by over 12%, and erode the Austudy grants system, while minimising student protest.

What is left of the free education that the NUS was supposedly formed to defend? The only thing that remains is for the Liberals (or perhaps Labor in a couple of years time) to introduce full tertiary fees.

If the NUS genuinely meant to represent the interests of students, it would be campaigning for an alternative to both Liberal and Labor.

The NUS is not primarily interested in defending student rights, but in maintaining itself as a national "student services"

bureaucracy. At the same time, the NUS manages to demobilise the student movement by dominating all its resources and claiming political legitimacy as the leadership of the student movement. This suits Labor fine.

The NUS was formed with a view to developing an "education accord" with the Labor government, and has since worked on this basis, seeking small reforms in the framework of Labor's general program to "restructure" higher education. Last year the NUS managed to negotiate some minor changes to Austudy, but only on the basis of accepting the government's Austudy loans scheme (which, incidentally, weakens the whole Austudy grants scheme, because it leaves the option open for the government to reduce the value of Austudy over time and force students to rely increasingly on loans and other user-pays mechanisms). In this same "negotiated" way, the NUS and the Labor government brought us the HECS. NUS's now-infamous High Court challenge against the HECS has never gone ahead, spending tens of thousands of dollars only to pacify student opposition.

### THE NUS IS SCARED OF STUDENTS

Just like most of today's trade union leaderships, the NUS is afraid to mobilise its membership. This would require both the active involvement, through democratic structures, of student activists and a break with attempts to collaborate with the ALP. This would threaten the very survival of the bureaucratic, pro-ALP leadership of the NUS.

Even for their federal election campaign, the NUS refused to organise any nationally co-ordinated mass demonstrations (contrary to the International Socialist Organisation's assertion that the NUS "...co-ordinate[s] and launch[es] campaigns that involve the greatest number of students as possible" (p. 6, Woroni, No. 1, 1993). Such rallies, even if dominated by NUS's pro-Labor agenda, could get out of their hands. Students might start to ask about Labor's record; some might even ask about alternative candidates in the elections.

Instead, the NUS preferred a sedate "National Day of Action", or "Chooseday" as they unashamedly titled it, where students were handed tens of thousands of leaflets



about why they should vote and why they should put the Liberals last. On "Chooseday" NUS bureaucrats were out and about, talking to the media and trying to get swinging student voters to vote for Labor - no actions, no protests.

### FOR AN INDEPENDENT STUDENT MOVEMENT

The student movement can only be revitalised by involving thousands of students in campaigns that squarely challenge the government, as well as the Liberals. Negotiation without struggle only leads to the dead end of Labor apologism.

While the student movement is tied to the interests of any government, including Labor, there is no hope of salvaging education and defending student interests. The student movement needs to rewin its political independence.

The NUS has taken the student backwards, not forwards. When there was no NUS, the student movement ran its own candidates during federal elections, like the two National Free Education Coalition activist Senate candidates in 1987. Today the student movement is politically compromised by the NUS, which used its powerbase to barrack for Labor in recent federal elections.

Rebuilding an independent student movement means refusing to compromise student campaigns to the pro-big business agenda of either the ALP or Coalition.

If the NUS stands in the way of doing this, then the only way forward for the student movement will involve breaking with the NUS and campaigning for campus student unions to disaffiliate from it and to redirect the funds they give to the NUS bureaucracy to the building of an activist-based free education campaign.

### ABOUT RESISTANCE

Resistance is a national youth organisation concerned with many youth, environmental, political and social issues. If you would like more information about the ANU Resistance Club and our activities, you can phone the Resistance Centre on 247-2424, or you can talk to us at one of our stalls, held on campus every Wednesday outside the Union between 12 and 2 pm.

# STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

## PRESIDENT'S REPORT

About that Federal Election.....

Hot in the press at the moment is of course the federal election result. With an increased majority for the ALP in the House of Reps, possibly a Green balance of power in the Senate, and the Liberal Party

engaging in soul searching and a leadership tussle simultaneously- it certainly has been a long week in politics.

BUT- just when we thought it was safe to go back to uni/ the shops/the doctor etc etc., we must remember the old adage about whoever we elect we get politicians- socially useful creatures they may be, but we still must have sharp eyes.

For instance, after a vigorous campaign by student organisations around the country to resist full up front fees and the implementation of loans schemes, the National Union of Students (NUS) informs us that a meeting between the new Higher Education minister and the Australian Vice-Chancellors Committee has been arranged to discuss the possibility of allowing a limited number of students to pay what International students pay. Pretty sneaky, huh?

### UNI TO CLOSE LENNOX HOUSE

Sick and tired of living on instant noodles? Rent due soon so you can forget about going out Saturday night? Save a thought for the students who live in OLD LENNOX HOUSE- who next week may not even have a place to live.

The Students' Association has provided low-priced accommodation for low income students at LENNOX HOUSE since around 1970. At \$22 per week, Lennox is the last of the truly low cost places to live on campus. (The nearest is Burton & Garran Hall, which at \$68 per week is still pretty steep for students on even maximum Austudy).

The SA has been informed by the University that Lennox is to be closed and the residents of Lennox

have to be out within seven days. Alternative accommodation is still yet to be found. We are praying for a solution to what the Uni officials call a 'non-negotiable scenario' -before it comes down to forced evictions and bulldozers.

Last year the University closed Corin House and sold off a large amount of University houses and flats located in the suburbs. This has forced many students to cope with big reductions in living standards in order to find somewhere in the private housing market. The SA Office has been flooded with students who have been unable to find suitable accommodation. Where is the University's commitment to genuine low cost student housing??

### CLUBS & SOCIETIES AND INTERNATIONAL STUDENTS- NO MORE OFFICE SPACE....

At the last meeting of the Union Board, all present with the exception of two of the student members, voted for the Union's plans to refurbish the first floor of the Union building. This will see the Union offices relocated to the bridge. This plan will just about halve the office space available to the Students' Association. The Clubs & Societies room is to be scrapped and the SA will have no room to establish a proper International Student Service office.

And if this isn't bad enough, three of the student members on the Union Board who voted for this, actually campaigned last year on the basis that they would oppose such a plan. Amanda Chadwick (who voted against this plan) has resigned from the Board in disgust - and who can blame her. Meanwhile the University has approved a massive loan to carry out these refurbishment's which will see the Union in debt for another five years at least. Now, we would all like to know what the hell is going on in the Union. Of course, meetings of the Union Board are not open to members- that means as students we are unable to voice our dissatisfaction unless we get together 100 signatures on a petition to order a Special General Meeting. I'm told that some members of the Board want to open meetings and that this will be a motion put forward at the next meeting. Those of us paying a fortune for lunch and having our club meetings in the SA kitchen sink, wait with anticipation!

### SEND IN THE CLOWNS, OOPS, I MEAN LAWYERS.....

You guessed it, our favourite Liberal boy on campus has been at it again - this time he has threatened to sue the Students' Association for defamation. I dare not write any more in case another threatening letter comes my way - suffice to say that students of this campus are again paying for his expensive lawyers.

### TO NUS OR NOT TO NUS, THAT IS THE QUESTION.....

The Student Representative Council met last Thursday, and has recommended that the SA hold a referendum on whether we should join the National Union of Students (NUS).

NUS is the national student organisation that represents over 75% of the total student body in Australia. Not only does it advise the education minister and department directly on the issues that face students (like AUSTUDY, Higher Education funding policy, Housing, course content) but it also coordinates a huge resource base for students- information on health, finding a job, accommodation, legal rights, taxation, women's issues- to name just a few. It also runs national campaigns to inform students on everything from sexual harassment on campus, to the rising costs of getting a degree. So watch out for information about NUS. As Australia's National University, we should take a national outlook and promote healthy debate about our society, and the role of universities in the community. NUS certainly is a forum for lively debate!

A referendum means that you the student will be able to decide whether our university should be a part of NUS and have a say in its policy direction.

That's all 'til next time. Thanks to all the students who helped organise the GST BBQ, and who got up early for all those poster runs. The SRC seems to be constantly up to our elbows in BBQ grease and poster glue- Who says politics is glamorous?

**KATH CUMMINS**  
President  
ANU Students' Association

## TREASURER'S REPORT

Now that the Federal election is over and the forces of evil were defeated we can now get on with trying to make this University a better place to be rather than fighting against a dumb government. Anyway, on with the financial caper.

### BOOKSTORE

Between March 4th and March 17th \$1951 has been paid to students for their books \$1974 has been received by students for books The bookstore will run throughout the the year so come in and try and sell your old books.

### CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

The C & S Committee was elected on the 11th March. Anna Fieldhouse and the gang want to make sure that club activities expand and diversify. If you would like to form a club or apply for a loan or grant come and fill out a form at the SA office. Anna and I are looking at ways of making the clubs more accountable and stopping bank accounts lying dormant for many years. More details later.

This week the Japan Club paid back their loan from last year. The overdue loans left are the Economics Commerce Review of \$550 and the ANU Business

Students of \$500. But most interestingly the Liberal Students owe \$2000 from last years cocktail party. It seems that not only can't the Liberals win unloseable elections, they can't pay back their loans!

### EMERGENCY LOANS

Between March 4-17 we have given out over \$2000 in loans. If you do need a loan please bring ID that shows your address. There is a big loan scheme that the SA co-ordinates. Come in and get some information about it. The University subsidises the interest rate so it's a really good deal.

### CHOOSEDAY

The SA with the help of the National Union of Students (that we should join) had a information day about the election on Wednesday, 10th March. There was a free BBQ, speeches and various pamphlets on Union Court. Our position was that we should put the Liberal last as they were going to really hurt university students. The cost of the day was \$275.

We intend in the future to have more of these information days so the SA can find out what concerns students and because they are a way to provide information to students about what affect them.

Hope things are going well.

**MATTHEW LOBB**  
Treasurer  
ANU Students' Association



# STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

## SPECIFICS - THE REPORT OF THE GENERAL SECRETARY

A week is a very long time in politics, and this past week has been no exception. The government has been re-elected with an increased majority (a shock to even the 'true believers', if there are any left?), the Liberals are in crisis (bummer), the Democrats face electoral oblivion, and the Greens are emerging as a new force in Australian politics. Make of it what you will.

On campus much has been happening. There was an SRC meeting held on the 4th of March at which it was resolved that the SRC would try to work more effectively to improve conditions on campus. As a start, the SRC is supporting a proposal to improve safety on campus through the instillation of security phones in Union Court and at Lennox House. This means that if you are stuck on campus late at night you can access ANU security, who will deliver you to your destination. So keep your eyes peeled (sorry, couldn't resist the surreal analogy) for news on the instillation of the phones. In the mean time stick to the well lit paths and walk with a friend after dark. (Pick up a map of the safest night routes on campus from your SA).

The SA provided a free BBQ on the Wednesday before the federal election - to coincide with a

national campaign by NUS (National Union of Students) to inform students of the issues and policies affecting their education. Thanks to all who came along. It was a great day and you can now put your Hewson education vouchers where they belong.

The first General Meeting of the SA was held on the 11th of March to an overwhelming response. About 70 people came along and the meeting was relatively painless, with surprisingly little blood spilt. All of the constitutional amendments were passed.

As a result all undergraduate students are now automatically members of the SA and anti student unionism is dead (if not quite buried) on campus. Hooray! You are now an official member of the SA—so start using the services on offer. In addition last years constitutional changes were reaffirmed at the meeting. University Council approved these constitutional amendments at their last meeting. So the changes are now official.

Two more motions were passed at the General Meeting. The first will pressure the university to make a commitment to recycling on campus (its about time!). The second will allow for free condoms, dental dams, and wet stuff to be made available from the SA office. Over the next few weeks you'll be able to pick up a supply when you sell your textbooks, get an emergency loan or any time you drop into the office. This is the first step in

a continuing AIDS awareness campaign by the SA. Thanks to your SA you'll be able to fuck safe...for free!

Finally the General Meeting elected various committees (the results are below). This year the SA will be seeking to make these committees more active and effective. Feel free to contact them at the SA office if you have any problems or ideas for them. Meeting times of the committees will be decided over the next week or so.

**REBECCA MOHR**  
General Secretary  
ANU Students' Association



## The eleventh commandment... "Thou Shalt Not Committee."

### FINANCE COMMITTEE:

**SA Trustees:** Kath Cummins  
Matthew Lobb  
Rebecca Mohr.  
**Member:** Damien Hamwood.

**ENVIRONMENT  
OFFICER:** Hanna Rechter.

### EDUCATION COMMITTEE:

**SRC Chair:** Miguel Valenzuela  
**Members:** Brad Hammond  
Chris Hughes  
Adam Kirk  
Kate Sullivan  
Rod Upward

### CLUBS AND SOCIETIES COMMITTEE:

**SRC Chair:** Anna Fieldhouse  
**SA President:** Kath Cummins  
**Members:** Brendan Ding  
Geoff Dunleavy  
Bridget Gilmour-Walsh

### WELFARE COMMITTEE:

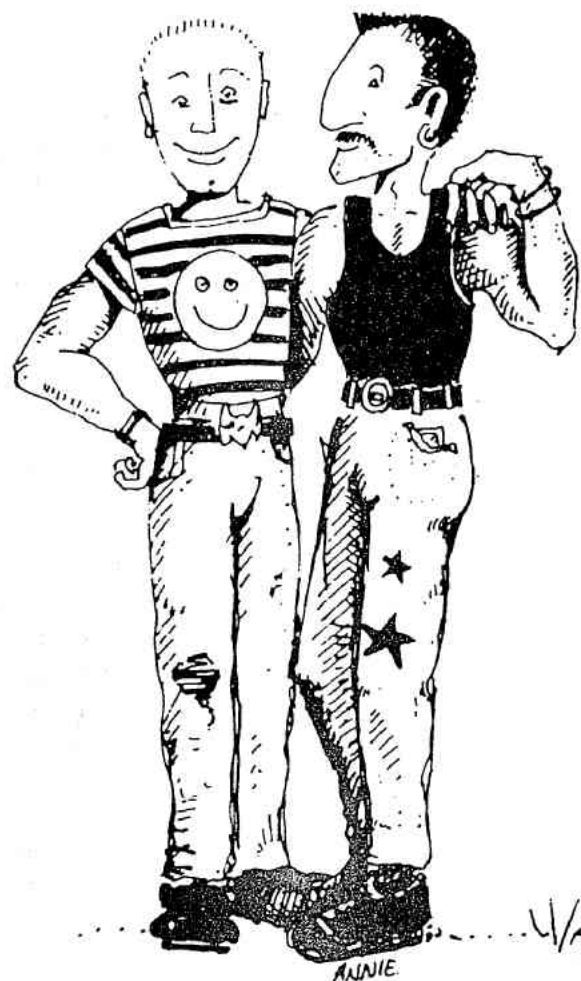
**SRC Chair:** Stephen Gardiner  
**Members:** Koo Boo Hian  
Rebecca Nash  
Jill Reubenstein  
Caitlin Wyndham

Thanks to Malcolm Baalman who acted as returning officer for these elections.

# GAYS AND LESBIANS ON CAMPUS

On the 14th of March we had our first event for the year. We had a nice alternative family gathering amongst the hoards of nuclear families celebrating the Canberra Day long weekend in Glebe Park. About 40 poofs and dykes from campus turned up to frolic in the afternoon sun and to munch on the food and drink provided by the club. It was great to see lots of new faces. But we know there are more of you out there and would love it if you came along to our next gathering.

We are next meeting on Wednesday March 24 at 5pm at the Meridian Club (in Mort Street Braddon). It will begin with an informal discussion about gay and lesbian studies. David Halperin,



a visiting academic and writer from America, who has been instrumental in setting up gay and lesbian studies will be there to talk with us about it. Afterwards we might have a quick discussion of what we want to do for the next meeting etc.

If you want to meet someone to go to the meeting with, or meet someone to do something else with, like go for coffee or something, give us a ring—all can be arranged. Or give us a ring if you want more information about GLOC or the next meeting.

Contact your Gay and Lesbian Officers: Bridget on 251 2884 or Matthew on 247 8617

## Ovulation Blues

Experiences in our life time persist and mingle. They can by-pass logical boundaries depending where we are at. As elements of the female gender, we all woke up one day, with big round eyes, staring at the few drops of blood between our legs. In years to come to some of us the pain of giving birth and down the line endometriosis, PMS, menopause . . . the list could go on and on. It surprises me to realise how many of these normal evolutionary cycles were considered a secret. Who would ever have thought there would be a day, when the natural swing of the hormonal kingdom that resides in our womb, would speak out in a song. Perhaps that is why the myth that 'history' is written by men and 'herstory' by women, is still alive in many parts of the world. With some reason, as they have only seen us moan. Would it not be great if we could make a rhythm for each cry, a musical note for each physical mal-function, or a terrific operetta for each mood? And as we listened to it, I am sure, all nuances would quickly appear to be so smooth.

The urge for the right to have an intellect, a voice and equal rights for humans is not new. A Mexican nun of the XVII century called "Sor Juana Ines de la Cruz" dared to express these thoughts in poems and songs. Incredible, isn't it? Three centuries ago . . . Going back to the thought of who writes history . . . you can understand why (very likely) you have never heard of her. She is today considered in some circles, the first feminist of the American continent. Little is known of her prodigy in this hemisphere. She had a wish that still stands today: "to reach an

equilibrium in humankind". I strongly believe that is the way our feminism should be oriented. Okay, of course males and females are anatomically different, but we both have holes, lips and erecting zones. So there should be no reason for the penis to be more powerful than the vulva. And with this in mind I took my body carrying menstrual pains inside, to listen and witness the celebration of our international day at Gorman's house.

Not only my ears, but all my senses perceived a voice pouring out of a female throat. My tact felt humidity, as the grass still held remnants of the seasons' rains. My eyes focussed on the expressions that shone under the warm sun-rays: perplexed, happy, sad, reflective, dream-like, and hopeful, in between the high and low pitch of an enchanting voice.

I tasted with relish the flavour of the mixture of all ages, that were fantasizing in the content of the song. Earrings hanging from noses, fabrics hiding thighs, wrinkled faces, short hair and long. Fresh blood running through varicose veins, lacquered nails vs short, plain and made-up cheek bones, well covered bodies and tummies flowing at random in the morning sun. All absorbed in the concentric circle of a hum. Nucleus derives from the Latin *nucula* meaning 'little nut' referring to a kernel of course, not . . . Why else would we be here, if not for the reason of being a 'seed' containing potential growth? Imitating the primary behaviour of all cultures, the human ritual that births wholeness.

My next glance focused on a clustered bunch of multicoloured balloons, held tightly to a trunk. The music continued relaxing the air and somehow the pain inside me was vanishing, without the need of a pill. Suppression of cramps from disintegrating membranes, with a chant? What an unpredictable sight, a morning that



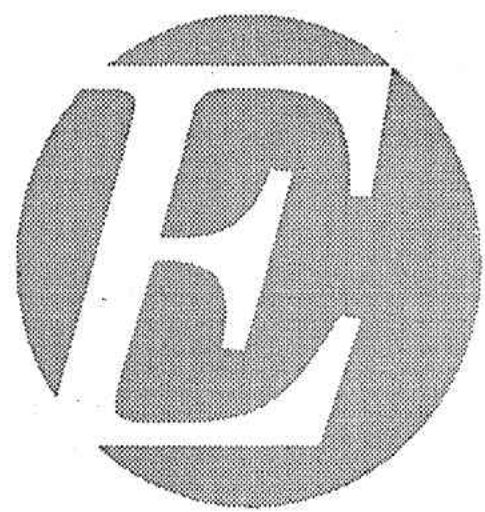
should be frozen with delight! The woman in red started slowly floating, going up. Next, the white haired lady, calmly climbing, until I lost sight of her. The hungry baby (wishing it was a female) finding nourishment in a nipple hidden behind a cloud. Up and up, the woman with the long hair, lost in the web of her brown strands. There they went, all of them, freely and weightless flying through the air: the prudish, the smart, the coquettes, the smiley, the daring, the lesbians, the almost saints and they carried myself as well. Until I got a sun-slanted view of the Brindabellas. These flying vignettes were all letting their pain go. A fall's morning dream, an inflated fantasy occurring at the 'meeting place' of my surreal journal.

I heard a bang, next a smell of perfume reached my nostrils and I realized the magic instant had vanished abruptly. Another pop! and I sensed a puritan breath coming my way. I saw the rubber pieces from the broken inflated illusions lying on the lawn. The remaining balloons were indeed, still held by the cord. Perhaps, I thought, those that were left contained erotic exhalations, unknown effluvia, even nauseating fogs. Maybe, fumes that like a veil covered the eyes of some. Waiting . . . waiting for someone that would release the bond or make them POP!

Women, morning sun, balloons, attentively rocking themselves . . . thanks to a song. Unknowingly forming part of an illogical experience that should be told.

—Linda Wurts.





# lection '93

## The Result

*A sad day for the political process or the sweetest victory of all?*

It did not take the backers of Fightback! long after the election result came in on Saturday night to find a reason for their defeat. "Nobody understands us" they cried to everyone who would listen. Like most people claiming to be misunderstood geniuses, the Liberals are deluding themselves. The Liberal vision for the future was probably better comprehended by the Australian people at this election than at any other.

Sure nobody understood which parts of a birthday cake were covered by GST, but the substance and effects of their policies were afforded the longest and most detailed coverage by the media we have ever seen. It may well be that the Liberals' problem was that they were too well understood and thus too easily attacked.

Just as every member of the Liberal party is currently attempting to externalise their failure, the members of the ALP are attempting to internalise their success. They will all tell you that this is a "victory for the true believers", but the real question is, "are there any true believers left?" For almost the entirety of the 1980's, the differences between Labor and Liberal were so few that most found it hard to tell who was who, and it was only by shifting to the far right that the Liberals managed to look like a real alternative in this election.

But of course the most pathetic part of the election was not the conduct of the two major parties, but that of the Australian Democrats. The Democrats have now come to represent the vacuous middle ground of expediency so thoroughly that they no longer stand for anything. By refusing to allocate preferences, the Democrats became the only party in Australia

with no idea of who they wanted to run the country. While the party suffered, and its preferences went shotgun, its few Parliamentary members bickered publicly over who to blame, claiming that they haemoraged so badly because no one in Democrat party room had paid enough attention to their personal ideas.

In the aftermath of an election of undesirable choices the question of the moment is "Why did the Liberals lose?" Perhaps the question we should be asking ourselves is "Why did we not expect Labor to win?" With the exception of the Liberal Party, no one really thinks that Paul Keating is individually responsible for the world recession and no one really thinks that anyone else would have been that much more successful in dealing with it. So even though we were faced with a million unemployed, the desire for radical change was greatly overestimated by the Liberals and by the media.

This is not to say that the electorate was not disillusioned with the policies of the Labor government. But is probably a mistake to analyse an election like this one in terms of national sentiment. National opinions do not matter when the entire result comes down to a handful of people in a handful of seats.

It may well have been our traditional reluctance to accept new taxes on private spending seen in 1983. It may have been the women's vote; the same way as the green vote got Labor home in the last election. It may have been the desire to retain a health and education system that has served Australia well. It may be because Paul is better looking than John, and Annita dresses better than Carolyn.

The point is that post mortems of the election are in this case a pointless and distracting exercise. We will never know why people voted the way they did. What we should be looking at are the issues the election was fought over: taxation, health care, education and the role of government in general, and

where our new government is headed with regard to these. If March 13 was a sad day for the political process it is not because the Australian people rejected change. It was because the alternatives being so stark and the vote being so close is that we still do not know what the Australian people really want.

## Saturday Night Fever

*National Tally Room 1993*

There is something very 1950s about the whole concept of a tally room; the manual giant tally board, the journos waiting around, just the idea - which we all know is false - that it is somehow the centre of the election. The brain cancer inducing mobile phones, crashed laptops, and even Liz Hayes in a luminous red pant-suit accompanied by a 10 person camera crew don't remove the anachronistic feel. Basically, the tally room is a giant 50s backdrop for the TV studios, closer to a 'Happy Days' set than a hive of political activity.

It is also frustrating. The board is difficult to see without binoculars, the few working TVs are mobbed by crowds desperate for news and the only people with any idea what is going on are those wearing radio walkmans. The irony is striking, the nation looks to the Tally Room for the result, and those in the tally room look to Kerry O'Brien. But the place has its pleasures.

Like seeing how short Bronwyn Bishop is even in her six inch stilettos, like seeing Bob Hogg smile, and then have him glare at you when you immediately yell to friend to have a look at this rare event. You see Tim Fisher in his hat, Ian Warden in a shirt, tie and bright white sneakers and Michele

Grattan, Laura Tingle and all the rest of the print journalists frustrated because they have nothing to do until the result is announced. And you see Senator Coulter, looking more shocked than any Liberal.

Then there are the Labor groupies. I have seen joy in adults and I have even experienced it, but the uninhibited excitement of these political junkies was different. It was the joy of a child, desperately wanting a bike as a birthday present, convinced by parents that it is an impossible wish, and then receiving a bright red 10-speed one. For those of you who have seen 'Hope and Glory', it is the joy in the last scene when the school gets bombed. And this joy lasted for hours, from about 10 pm when the weight of uncertainty had passed and the result was clear.

The victory speech was the highlight. When Paul Keating claimed victory, there was silence in the Tallyroom, every TV set had its volume up as loud as possible and people were standing on tables and cheering whenever someone in the Tally Room was shown on TV. It was a very powerful 10 minutes, a speech designed to call out and revel in the joy of an unexpected victory, and it did that, so much so that even those unconcerned at the outcome were moved by it.

The atmosphere at the Tally Room, which is so enjoyable and exciting, reinforces the idea of elections as a game, a day at the races, with the Tally Room a very large TAB. Those with press passes are the members in their privileged stand, where the general public is forbidden. The media are the bookies, incidental in theory to the proceedings, but in reality at the centre, and the candidates are the horses. Those who backed the winner on that Saturday night were ecstatic but the faces of the Liberals showed they had lost more than just a punt. But hey, who needs their reality in these recessionary times? We were there to escape all that and after all Keating and Pharlapp both have seven letters

# The Fifth Limb

You might have seen them on the rock climbing wall of the ANU gym; the wiry, half nude men who seem to defy gravity. Their bodies arch in a daring crescent shape, they grin maniacally backwards into the abyss, and yet somehow, both their hands and feet swing freely. These strange men are pinned to the rock at the waist. Mysteriously, only their pelvises are firmly fixed to the wall.

In the struggle to ascend the rock, male climbers have taken to using man's best friend; the Fifth Limb. Spoken of in awed tones, and known by names such as 'sausage lever', 'banana bender', 'tonky torture' or even simply, 'stiffy jam' this technique has long been in the repertoire of many leading male climbers.

It is an advanced method which enables climbers to free their arms to perform other tasks, such as giving the 'thumbs up' or merely waving to onlookers. Mastering the Fifth Limb technique involves concentration and a high level of physical fitness.

"You also need to be a bit of a psychopath" according to Mr Dick E. Byrd, bathroom manager of the ANU Nudists, and long time 'limber'. "It takes a lot of guts to use the old feller, but it's worth it," claimed Mr Byrd. "I've been arrested in Sydney, Brisbane and Melbourne for trying to introduce the

public to this wonderful form of self expression." Mr Byrd speaks of the various times he has scaled skyscrapers whilst naked in the major business districts of these cities.

The history of the Fifth Limb in climbing is long and varied. Australian Aborigines are reported to have used a similar technique to ascend Uluru during purification ceremonies. For hundreds of years, Tibetan monks in the Andes have used a variation of the 'cucumber crunch' method to hang suspended over high mountain passes

whilst contemplating the Scriptures. And in the court of the 16th century Zulu king, Bhigg Fatt Wunn, Fifth Limb rock suspension was a popular sport.

Dr Percy Porcelain, of the ANU, documents the historical uses of the Fifth Limb in his recent book; *New Uses for the Old Feller: a Functional Approach*. Although Dr Porcelain asserts that the link between Australian Aborigines and Tibetan monks is "more tenuous than that of the scrotum to the malachite", he admits, usually with a

giggle that the technique is 'a lot of fun'.

The technique has its critics. Mr John Thomas, also of the nudists had been active in the campaign to have the technique banned. "Anyone who wedges their penis in a slab of granite is a fucking moron" said Mr Thomas. "Dick E. Bird is a lunatic. Only a person of the lowest intelligence would risk having his genitals ripped off by shoving them into a crack and letting go." On being questioned about his unusually high voice and lack of facial hair, Mr Thomas replied "No comment."

Mr Byrd offers courses in Fifth Limbing at the Sports Union. Special emphasis is given to prodding, wedging, and blood transfusions. Women are welcome to attend, but so far enrolments have consisted only of males. Mr Byrd is adamant that this is only a result of 'cultural conditioning' and firmly believes that women are equally capable of 'limbing'. "We just need to work together on it" said Mr Byrd confidentially, whilst grinning and scratching himself.

#### Tips for the Layperson

Do try this alone for the first time, it can be extremely embarrassing. Keep several litres of your own blood nearby. Avoid any erection killing thoughts on income tax, econometrics or Tim Fischer.

—Richard Cartright



## Austudy Deadline

Have you been thinking about putting in an Austudy Application?

Or getting around to it?

Well now is the time to ACT!

If you do not lodge your application by **March 31** it will not be considered for this semester.

Even if some details (eg parents income) are missing, at least get the application lodged.

See Maureen in the Austudy office (on the bridge, near the Students Association) for forms, advice, etc.

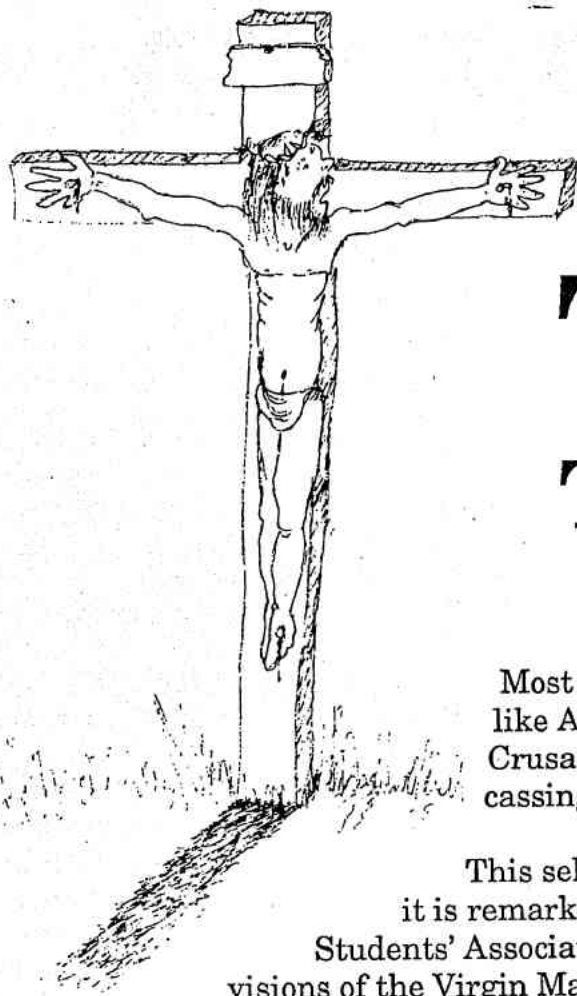
## ACT PRO-CHOICE FIRST MEETING

ACT Pro-choice is a group that meets to organise activities to promote choice, awareness and education for women on campus and society as a whole.

If you are interested come along to the first meeting;

**FRIDAY, 2 APRIL, 1pm, THE BRIDGE**  
(upstairs above the bar, over Sullivans creek.)

New members very welcome



# The Crusaders: The Bloodlust Continues

Most of us are used to offensive Christians such as Fred Nile, and nauseating Christians like Amy Grant, but rarely are the two combined (at least by respectable magazines). The Crusaders have taken all that is worst about Christianity and combined it into a four track cassingle for our entertainment, enlightenment and salvation.

This self titled work is quite remarkable. It is remarkably bad, it is remarkably offensive and it is remarkable that they ever bothered. Sadly it is less remarkable that they were funded by the Students' Association and that this tape is being delivered to people who have not asked for it (like visions of the Virgin Mary).

## The Sound

The Crusaders are vaguely competent musicians but the music itself is bland. Not bland in the way Andrew Lloyd Webber is, I mean about as stimulating as well used Kleenex. To put it another way they are about as exciting as Sunday School only less intellectually challenging. The Crusaders consist of a bass player, a drummer, a keyboardist and a lead guitarist, if that sounds very standard it is because these people have the originality of a Big Mac. After listening to this I also listened to bits and pieces of other albums to discover that these guys were not to blame for the music because they had just ripped it straight off 'War of the Worlds'.

## The Lyrics

The first song, **The Enemy Is Marching** is an exhortation to fear Satan and join in the holy struggle. The second song, **Don't Ignore Your Conscience**, could be more succinctly titled *Feel Guilty*, whereas the third song, **God's Peace**, needs a slightly longer title: something along the lines of *If You Had A Lobotomy You'd Feel Happy Too* The final song—and by this stage

you are just so glad it is the final song – **God Gave Us Life**, carries the simplistic message that God made you everything you are so you better do what he says or else.

It is not just that the lyrics reek of the sort of xenophobic militaristic Christianity that is better suited to the 18th Century or Waco, Texas. The lyrics are peppered with battle imagery glorifying violence in the name of God—but then the band's name gave most of this away. All that is, needless to say, highly offensive, but even worse than that is the way these sentiments are expressed. This stuff is really deep. "Satan's marching over you/He doesn't care." Profound. Fred Nile meets The Feebles.

Just to make sure you pick up on the smug self-righteousness of the songs, the Crusaders have included a little parable in the inside cover of their cassingle. "Once, there lived a King. His peasants lived far away from His royal palace." (so what is the difference to any other king?) and on it goes to describe how the peasants all lead unsatisfactory lives "Who, being a peasant and

living in a small, dirty house, would refuse such an offer." And how if we just followed God we would all live in heaven (or maybe Waco).

It is people like The Crusaders who give Christianity a bad name. Their brand of evangelistic Christianity ignores values like compassion,

charity, humility and love in favour of fear, guilt and xenophobia. They choose their name well, these values sit much better with their slightly more bloodthirsty namesakes than with the man who has been deified for telling people to be nice to each other and being turned into a wall hanging as a result.



"Isn't life simple when you know you're right all the time?"

### The Enemy is Marching.

a sample of the song lyrics

The enemy is coming  
marching on the town  
The enemy is coming  
walls are falling down  
The enemy is coming  
Who will stand and fight  
You and I will be there  
in the darkest night

(something incoherent) so  
weary  
Satan has to flee  
who will stand to fight him  
who will rise with me

who will raise the standard  
before the war is lost  
who is prepared in spirit  
to count the cost

Why is the battle so hard?  
Why so high a cost?  
So many are defeated  
So many have been lost  
Why are some so wounded?  
Why do you despair?  
Satan's marching over you  
He doesn't care.

and on and on and on



# THE FIRST FLOOR SAGA

## INSANE CONFUSION:

The First Floor of the Union Building is a mess. Everyone knows that. It's too small, and everything is jammed together with no regard for order or logic. It means that while students & their services are crammed together like sardines, there is also wasted space which attracts nothing but dust. It's insane, and everyone knows it. The consensus is that the current arrangement

sux. That consensus has been around for some time. Somewhere along the way that initial consensus disappeared over the hill in a cloud of dust. Once everyone agreed that the situation had to change, all the vested interests moved in to declare their opinion on what that change should be. There are many users and potential users of the Union Building, all clamouring for their (always increased) floorspace on the new First Floor.

To put it simply; the First Floor is just too small for all the things that have to go into it—no matter what the arrangement of the internal walls is.

Proposals to rebuild the first floor have been kicking around the Union for *eighteen months*. Finally, on the third of March a decision was taken.

And now nobody is all that happy. Probably the loudest protests are coming from the Students' Association. They have announced their displeasure at the arrangement in no uncertain terms.

The SA seems to be under the impression that the decision of the Board means that the floorplan is set in stone, there's no room for discussion and that the bulldozers are about ready to move in. This just is not so. The decision made on the third of March was meant to allow the financing of the scheme to go ahead (which is a complicated matter involving the University Administration's Finance Committee) based upon the current plans and with the possibility of some modification as the Board sees fit.

Leaving aside alterations to the floorplans, what is it about the plan exactly that has the Students' Association so incensed?

Under the new floorplan, they wail, the Students' Association offices have been shrunk to an unacceptably tiny size.

Not true. Under the proposed plan, the Students' Association's office will be smaller by about fifteen percent. However, it is hoped that the redesign of the internal walls will allow for a better use of the space available. Put simply, the new SA office will be a more effective use of the space that is available.

Nevertheless, the Students' Association persists

in being noisily unhappy with the plan. Their position is reasonable enough from their point of view, since they're only narrowly interested in defending their turf from encroachment. Being obsessed only with a small portion of the plan, the SA inevitably fail to understand the wider context

that the Union has to work in. The Board has to look at the First Floor as a whole, and not just from the viewpoint of a single vested interest.

One part of the plan that is perhaps the most misunderstood is the provision for putting tenants in where the Union Offices now are (opposite the Calypso Coffee Lounge). In the shuffle of floorspace, this pushes the Union Offices over to the Bridge and contributes to the crowding there. The Students' Association appears to see this as the most invidious part of the plan. The sub text of their complaints is that the Students' Association Office space is being sacrificed

in a grab for money. So why put the tenancy's in at all?

Two reasons, the first pure pragmatism, the second more idealistic.

Firstly, the Union won't get the money to do *anything* to the First Floor unless it puts the tenancies in. The University Administration, which is lending the Union the money, has made the placement of tenancies in the space a *condition* of letting the Union at the cash. Boringly the second is to do with money (a subject the Students' Association doesn't like to dirty itself with).

The simple fact is that the Union lost \$142,000 last year. There just was not enough money coming in.

There are three principal ways the Union gets its income.

The first is from fees. Every year a portion of the GSF students pay at the start of the year is funnelled over to the Union. In the past few years, the level of fees has fallen to a disastrously low level, thanks to the ideologically-driven policies of the previous few Union Boards. This Board, having no such politically motivated agenda, wants to see fees set at a more realistic level, but there is a natural limit to the amount of money to be gained this way. No-one wants fees that are any higher than they need to be.

The second source of money is the Union's services. These include the Refectory, the Bar and Caterinas amongst others. Now the Board members know as well as any other student that prices are too high. At last count, every single student on campus has

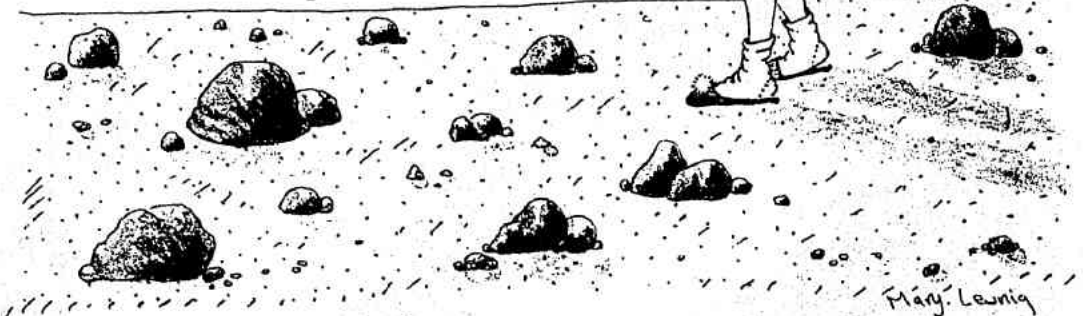
whinged to the Board about prices. The Board is dedicated to *lowering* prices, not raising them, so this places a natural limit upon the amount of money to be generated this way. In any case the Board is not interested in gouging students for as much money as possible. If there is a way of generating money from an alternate source to allow the Union to offset discounts to students, the Board will try it.

That leaves rent as the third main source of income. The Calypso Coffee Lounge, the Bakery and the other tenants of the Union provide a stable and continuing source of money for the Union. The redesign of the First Floor gives the Union an opportunity to increase its income in a way that, unlike the other income sources, does not directly impact upon the students.

There is a balance to be struck. The Board does *not* want to privatise everything that isn't nailed down. The Union should—indeed must—run many of the services that should be provided to students. The fact is the Union is forced to put in tenancies by the University, so the Board might as well take advantage of the fact to provide services to students that it cannot afford to run itself.

The Union is being pushed in so many directions at once over the First Floor. The University, the Students' Association, the Debating Society, the administration of the Union, the staff, the International Students Service, all have their views. To fit them all in would require a building that is much larger than this one. But we have to work with the space we have, and this means compromises all round. The Students' Association should not feel it has the sole right to get everything it wants. The Union has to consider what is best for its members *in toto*. Put bluntly, the Union has had to balance giving more elbow room to the student polities, and giving more money

back to our members. We believe we have done as best we could, and the Students' Association should realise that they are not the only ones making some sacrifice.



by Cameron Bray

# THE FIRST FLOOR SAGA

## The SS Titanic vs The SS Enterprise, whose deck chairs are these?

The Union has been planning to reshuffle the first floor of the Union Building to more fully utilise available space and squeeze more tenants in for a few years now. The problem with the proposals is they involve shrinking the Students Association which is already overcrowded and moving the Union Offices to the Bridge. Predictably enough the SA is opposed to any moves to reduce its space and sees these plans as a direct threat to essential student services. The most recent draft of the plans in our possession is pictured below though these have yet to be finalised.

Another complication in the equation is the Debating Society office which currently sits on the Bridge. After the phenomenal success of the Debating Society in the last two years both the University and the Union have paid

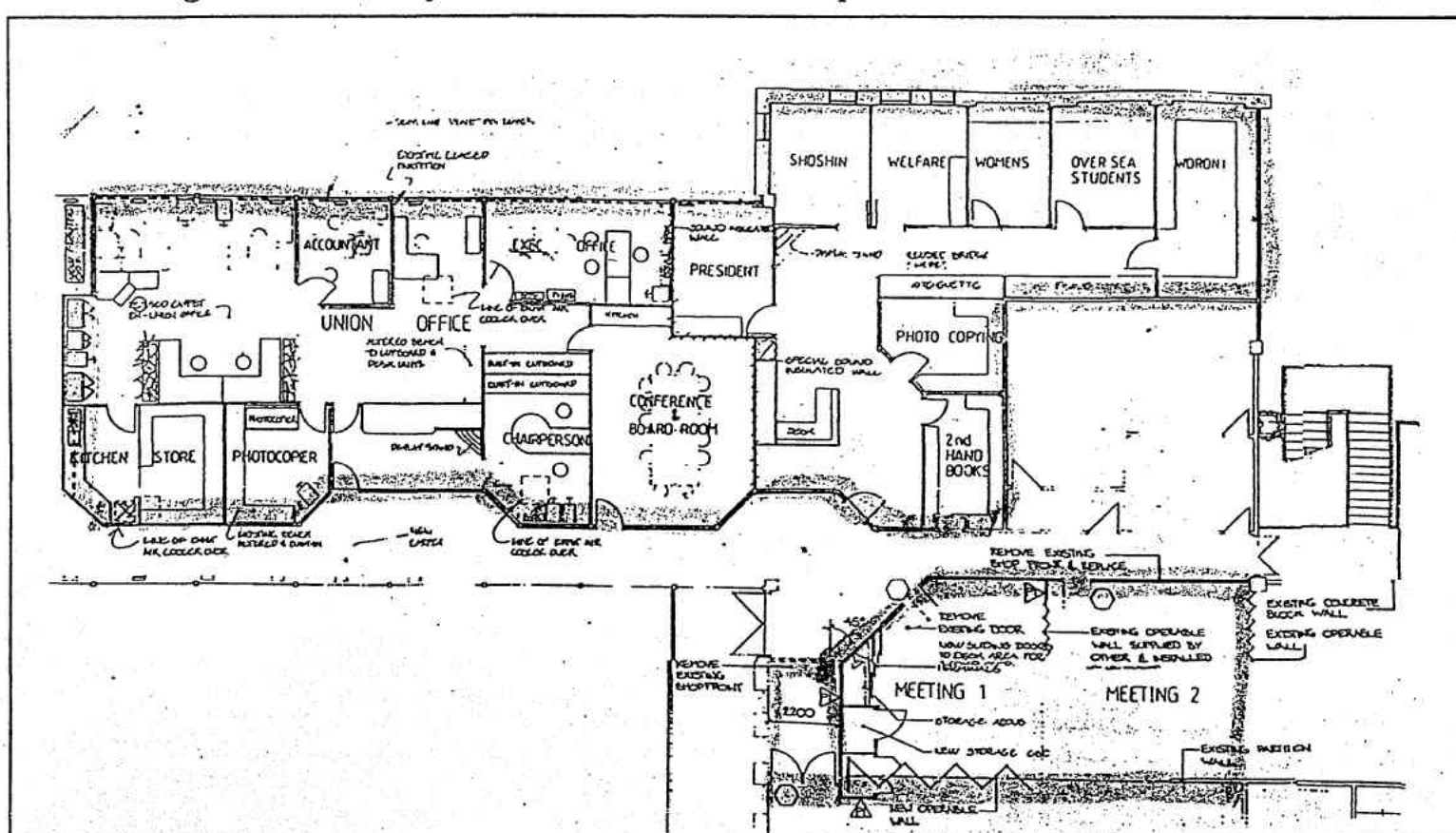
lip service to supporting it and yet they propose to bulldoze its office without allocating them one in the new plans. Apart from winning national and international tournaments and having its speakers named as the worlds greatest for two years

running the Debating Society runs a vast array of other events on a daily basis. If the debaters were to lose their office the pressure they would place on the clubs and societies room in the SA would squeeze almost every other club out and place an

overwhelming strain on SA facilities.

If and when the Union finalises its plans we will let you know.

Matt Sag.



## NOTETAKING FOR PEOPLE WITH DISABILITIES

- Learn how to take notes in class for students with a hearing or visual impairment or with manual dexterity problems.
- Improve your own notetaking skills.
- Successful participants will receive a certificate.
- Opportunities for paid employment at Universities or the Canberra Institute of Technology as a notetaker.

### DATES:

Held on Saturday mornings of March 23 and April 3, 17 and 24.

### TIME:

9 am - 12 noon.

### VENUE:

Staff Training & Development Unit, H Block, ANU. Between the Menzies Library and the Law School.

### COST:

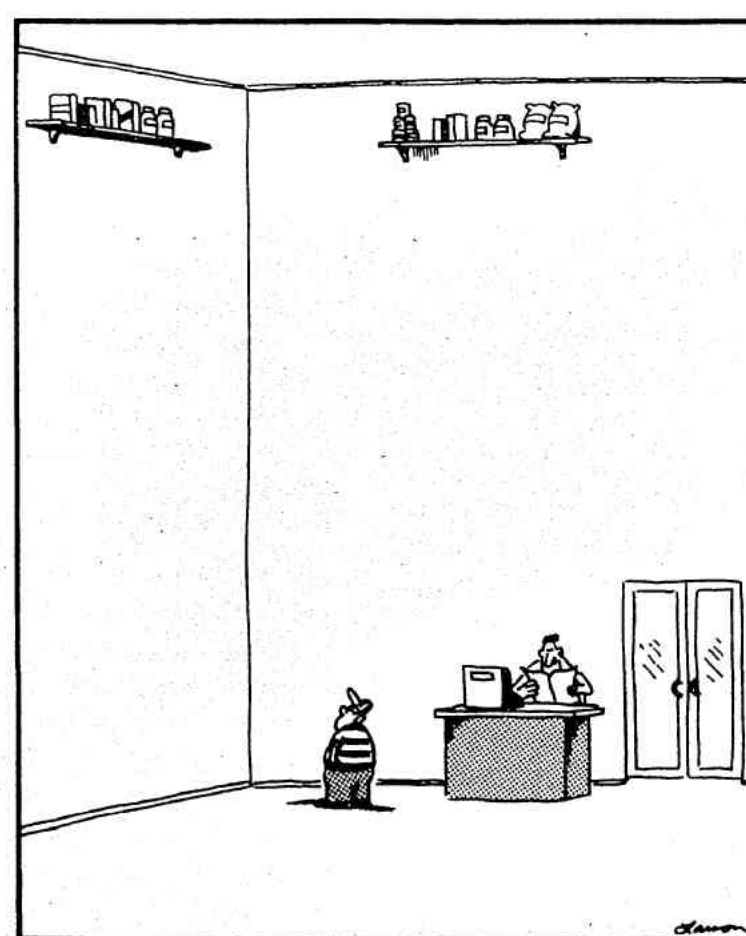
**FREE**

### CONTACT:

To register for this course please phone:

Margaret Miller  
Disability Adviser,  
249 5036

between 9 am and 1 pm.



Inconvenience stores

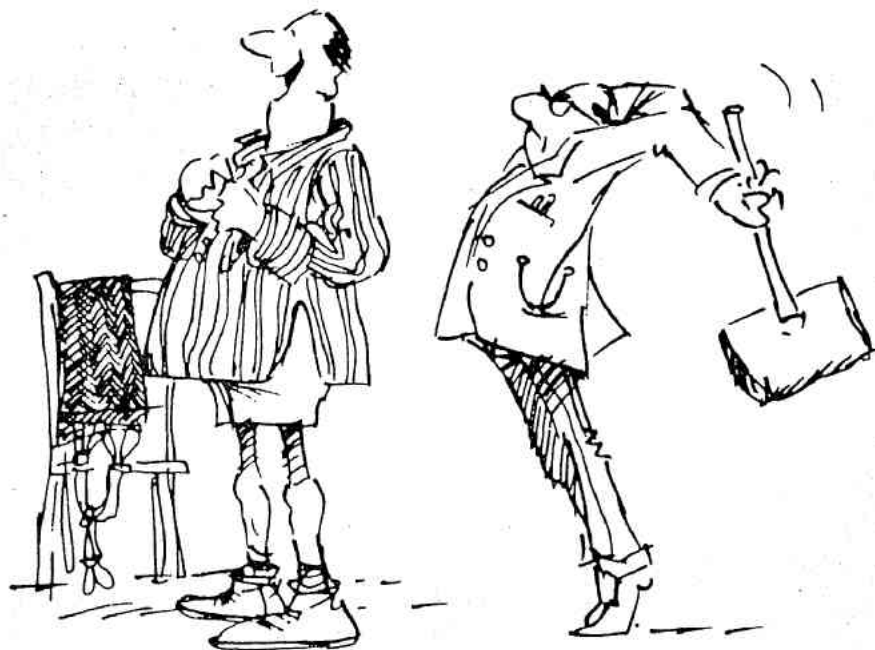
# WARNING: Your Health Is At Risk

The subject of medical research involving live humans and animals, termed "vivisection", is a disturbing one. It is a subject which many of us may choose not to know about. However, considering that a very lucrative pharmaceutical-medical establishment claims to manufacture our health with our money in this way, it is our responsibility, at least to ourselves, to investigate their claims more thoroughly. To many people, vivisection is purely an 'emotional' issue—or an ethical issue. But vivisection is not practised because it is deemed 'ethical to vivisection'. The purpose of vivisection, as presented to the public, is that it supposedly benefits human medicine and human health-care. Its existence rests on an allegedly scientific premise. Therefore vivisection is not a moral issue but a medical and scientific issue—a human health issue. All serious discussion of vivisection must be centred around its scientific usefulness.

The scientific question is not "Do we have the right to use live animals in medical research?" The scientific question is "Can the results obtained from an artificially diseased laboratory animal of one species be extrapolated to a naturally diseased individual of another species?"

Robert Koch's Tuberkulin, once hailed as a vaccine against tuberculosis because it cured TB in guinea-pigs was later found to cause TB in humans

As a science-biology student I was more heavily indoctrinated than most people with the alleged benefits to human health brought about through animal research. I unquestioningly accepted the claims of undeniable truths made by my lecturers and establishment scientific texts. Although aware of the suffering involved (approx. 85% of animals receive no anaesthetic), I was persuaded, like many others, by emotional statements such as "animal experiments save human lives" and the classic "what shall it be, your dog or your baby?"



"Well Doctor . . . how long have I got?"

But all that changed when I read the book **Slaughter of the Innocent** by Swiss medical historian/researcher **Hans Ruesch**. **Slaughter** was first published in 1978 by Bantam books. But shortly afterwards Bantam was bought out by Rizzoli, who was dependent on pharmaceutical advertising revenue and so suppressed publication. **Slaughter** was the first book to demonstrate the counter-productivity and fraud of vivisection and the inevitable damage to human health resulting from this pseudo-scientific sham. The massive and impressive evidence presented here, which is the result of five years of exhaustive research by Hans Ruesch, is an appalling indictment against all involved in the perpetuation of vivisection.

Ruesch argues most convincingly that not only has vivisection not contributed to any true medical advancements but that it has actually impeded and misled the progress of medical science through the ages, resulting in enormous human suffering and deaths. Consider the following pronouncement by the 'father' of modern vivisection, Claude Bernard "Experiments made on animals with noxious substances or in detrimental conditions are perfectly conclusive for the toxicology and the hygiene of man. The research on medical or toxic substances is also entirely applicable to man from the therapeutic point of view". Incredibly, the greater part of human medical research expenditure is based upon the above and similar

such unscientific principles. Why "unscientific"? If the results obtained from animals are "perfectly conclusive for...man" then the claim that strychnine is one of the deadliest poisons for man is purely an invention of the crime writers. A dose that would convulse a human family has no effect at all on guinea-pigs, chickens or monkeys.

Numerous experimenters stated under oath that the results of animal experiments are never valid for human beings

Similarly, arsenic must be quite safe for humans too, for sheep can tolerate enormous doses of it. It also follows that the amanita phalloides is not a deadly mushroom but a delicacy for humans. Just feed it to a rabbit, it will thrive on it. Likewise, aspirin and lemon juice are lethal to cats but the same cats will lick their lips if you add botulin, fatal to humans, to their food. A dose of belladonna that would kill a man is harmless for rabbits and goats. Morphine calms people and rats, but causes maniacal excitement in cats and mice. Moreover, the use of digitalis—the main remedy for human cardiac patients and the saviour of count-

less lives—was retarded for several decades because it was first tested on dogs, in which it dangerously raises blood pressure. And chloroform is so toxic to dogs that for many years this valuable anaesthetic was not employed on human patients. Robert Koch's Tuberkulin, once hailed as a vaccine against tuberculosis because it cured TB in guinea-pigs was later found to cause TB in humans.

Methyl Flouracetate has a toxic effect on mammals, but the rat can tolerate a dosage 40 times higher than the dose that kills a dog. And humans: will they react like the rat? or the dog? or neither? If Fleming had chosen guinea-pigs in his initial toxicity tests for penicillin he would have concluded penicillin was toxic. Fortunately, for us, the guinea-pigs in his lab were dead from a previous experiment, so penicillin was saved because it was tested on mice for whom it is not toxic: pure chance. There are enough of these species differences to fill a book. In sum, no substance is toxic in itself but only according to the species.

Two questions must be asked—Firstly: How many medical treatments potentially beneficial to humans have been discarded because they proved toxic to the species tested? Secondly: How many medical preparations potentially useless, dangerous or even deadly to humans have been marketed because they were found to be 'safe' through animal testing? We know of many. Let's examine the Thalidomide tragedy.

# THALIDOMIDE

By John Smith

When contergan (Thalidomide) came onto the West German market in 1957 it was described by its manufacturers Chemie Grunenthal as the "best tranquilliser medication for pregnant women and breast-feeding mothers". Marketed with their winning slogan "as harmless as a lump of sugar", its safety had been verified with particular thoroughness after three years of animal tests—as reported by *Time* magazine Feb.23, 1962. But already by 1961 the manufacturer had received more than 1600 warnings regarding foetal injuries which were attributed to their product.

Thalidomide is still sold over the counter under various names in many third world countries.

Despite this, after conscientiously undertaking new animal tests of their own which found no evidence of damage to the foetus, the British Distillers company marketed the drug under the name Distaval in 1961. The result: more than 10,000 grossly deformed phocomelic new born children.

When the lengthy trial of the manufacturers ended in 1970, millions of animals of many species and substrains had been force-fed Thalidomide in constantly increasing amounts. Only in the case of one of the approximately 150 known strains of rabbit, the white New Zealand rabbit, and in a rare species of monkey showed an occasional abnormality in offspring observed. However, in these cases the pregnant animal had been

subjected for months to exaggerated doses. As was pointed out in the court case, these results were rendered absurd because any substance, even sugar or salt, given in excessive doses to pregnant animals can damage the foetus. Numerous court witnesses, all experimenters, stated under oath at the trial that the results of animal experiments are never valid for human beings. One of these experts was the Nobel prize winner Ernst Boris Chain who co-discovered the anti-bacterial effects of penicillin. According to the court records on 2 February 1970 he stated "No animal experiment with a medicament, even if it is carried out on several animal species, including primates, under all conceivable conditions, can give any guarantee that the medicament tested in this way will behave the same in humans: because in many respects the human is not the same as the animal."

The manufacturers were found not guilty by the court of consciously marketing a harmful drug. And what was the vivisection lobbies' incredible reaction to the Thalidomide tragedy: that it was a "rare exception" and that it "emphasises a need for more rigorous testing in animals, not less". This has been accepted by most people. So animal testing increased along with the output of "safety-tested" drugs. The consequences of this ignorance? In the 1950s in the Federal Republic of Germany 3 out of every 100,000 babies were born malformed. Today, 500 out of every 100,000 are born malformed. This is over a 100-fold increase. In the United States birth defects have increased more than 350% in the last 25 years. In the late 1950s 70,000 American babies were born

with birth defects every year. In the 1980s this toll reached 250,000 a year.

The explanation for this increase in human birth defects is already known, if not obvious. A sweeping survey by German doctors in West Germany revealed that 61% of malformations in new-born children and 88% of all stillbirths are attributable to the damage caused by drugs taken by the mother during pregnancy. All these drugs were found to be "safe" through animal testing. They also made a lot of money for manufacturers, breeders, vivisectionists and the mass-media who relies upon the chemical-pharmaceutical-vivisection empire for some 80% of its advertising revenue.

Prof.S.T.Aygun, virologist of University of Ankara, only uses "alternative" scientific methods, discovered the danger of Thalidomide and Turkey was saved.

Animal experiments are flexible: they can prove or disprove anything. If the product is safe on some animals, the drug company has the defence "it was tested as safe on animals"

The only way to make true medical progress is through clinical observation—the study and treatment of naturally diseased persons in their natural environment. Artificial human experimentation also yields results which are useless and misleading.

Ruesch clearly demonstrates that all

true medical advances have come through clinical observation. Animal experimentation often retarded progress and brought about the pharmacological disasters which didn't exist prior to their wide-scale practise.

It is untrue that vaccinations were developed through vivisection and were they responsible for the decline of infectious diseases. This was brought about through improvements in nutrition, water supply, hygiene, housing and general social conditions at the turn of the century.

**Slaughter of the Innocent** spawned a global movement against vivisection on medical and scientific grounds. It inspired the formation of the International League of Doctors Against Vivisection in 1987.

The underlying message is that the medical powers have abused their position of authority and converted life—ours and other species—into profitable commodities. It calls for individuals to take responsibility for their own health and question the medical professions' dogmas. Vivisection affects each and every one of us: every time we take a medical treatment or are exposed to chemicals in our environment. For what may have proved harmless to tested species may prove toxic to us—in the short or long term.

Read this book—**Knowledge is the safest health insurance.**

**Slaughter of the Innocent 1991** \$7(post inc.) and/or a free information booklet (please enclose 45c stamp) from Campaign Against Fraudulent Medical Research P.O Box 128, Cabramatta NSW 2166. Watch for the documentary **Hidden Crimes**, based on this book to be shown on campus soon.

## AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL

If you are interested in joining our campus group, we will be having a stall in the Union Court Tuesday 23rd March from 12pm to 2pm. You can sign up and find out more about Amnesty.

We are planning a 'Getting to know you' bar-b-que on the following Tuesday, 30th March, so come along to our stall and let us know if you want to attend. Cost \$2.

### ABOUT THE ANU CAMPUS GROUP

As a campus group, our main function is to write letters in response to "urgent actions". These are sent to our group through the main Amnesty office in Civic.

Urgent actions are sent from all over the world, so if you are interested in a

particular place, you can choose those urgent actions and target your letter writing to that area. If you are unsure of your letter writing techniques, then we can assist you with the Amnesty letter writing kit. We provide you with your aerogram, so just bring yourself and a pen!

Last year, as well as writing letters we had fund-raising events such as raffles, the traditional button day and the Rock for Rights concert, all of which were well supported.

We are hoping to organize more events for this year, including painting a mural, so if you have any ideas, let us know. We would love to hear from new people with new approaches.

If you have any enquiries regarding the ANU AMNESTY GROUP, then please contact Paula [ph] 2575212 or Lucy [ph] 2487033.

# IN THE BELLY OF THE BEAST

## Reports From The Meetings Of The Union Board



The Union Board is sometimes portrayed as a pretty secretive thing. Decisions handed down from on high, its commands issuing from faceless people cloaked in darkness. It often appears as a kind of Masonic Guild for student politicians.

The truth is a little more prosaic. Union Board meetings are a mix of boring procedure, occasional outbreaks of spiteful infighting, and even rarer moments of farce. The last Board Meeting, held on the third of March, was no exception. With one member, Mr. Lyndon Coppin absent and another, Ms Sarah Catchpole, tendering her resignation, it was a lean student representation that fronted up on the night.

Leaving aside the usual dull mechanics like the noting of previous minutes, some important matters were under scrutiny. The first one that affected students was the question of whether ordinary student members should be admitted to Board meetings. The University Representatives on the Board (there are three) as well as some student Board Members who were around last year, expressed pretty strong feelings against letting any students in. Last year there were some very raucous meetings. Students with an axe to grind turned up, spoke up, and totally destroyed the capacity of the Board

to decide anything. To call the effect of students attending last year's meetings disruptive is to put it mildly. This said, many of the newer Student Board members were equally adamant that in the interests of open government students should have a right to attend. Nothing was really decided, so the current ban stays for the moment, but there's bound to more on this and we'll keep you posted. It was revealed to the Board that the Acton Supermarket is about to change hands. A new tenant is expected to take over just as soon as the final agreement can be negotiated, and there is bound to be some changes when they do. So look out for the new-look supermarket in the next couple of months.

The first real colour and movement in the meeting was over the Union's policy of giving students discounts on some food lines. There is a push on from students on the Board to get the size and range of discounts increased. The University Representatives on the Board, led by Professor Barton (Pro Vice-Chancellor in charge of the University's finances), expressed their opposition to an increase in discounts for students. Prof. Barton said that he felt it was difficult to justify such an increase in view of the Union's deficit in trading last year. Mr. Phillip Selth (Pro Vice-Chancellor in charge of Planning & Admin. of the University) supported him, saying that the University Administration would not look kindly upon any loans to the Union whilst the Union was operating at a loss and that the additional discount may not necessarily attract people to use the Union.

Ms. Amanda Fajak (Chair of the Board) pointed out that prices

had risen by 10% last year, and that this was excessive given that the CPI had risen only 2.1%. She added that she felt that the Union's prices were higher than comparable venues in Civic and completely uncompetitive. Mr. Malcolm Baalman (Deputy Chair) stated that it was short sighted to look at just the economic argument. The situation would deteriorate, he said, unless something was done to encourage more people to use the Union's facilities. In the end, price discounting was approved, with all the University Representatives voting against the move and most of the student representatives voting in favour. Two student representatives, Mr. Kevin Pringle and Ms. Barbara Whitehead, abstained.

Then the real fight of the evening: the First Floor redevelopment.

Professor Barton spoke at some length on the financial considerations operating in the First Floor redevelopment. He pointed out that the only real possibility of getting money for the plan was through the ANU itself, which would lend the Union the money at much less than commercial rates. With the next meeting of the relevant committee less than a week away from the Board meeting, a decision had to be made immediately. The third University Representative, Mrs. Robin Gibson (for the University Council) said that she felt one of the reasons the Union was in its current financial position was that recent Boards had gone from one policy to another. She agreed that it was important for an immediate decision to be made. There was extensive and pretty heated wrangling over an alternative plan drawn up by some students on the Board. Eventually Ms. Fajak informed the meeting that

after consultation with the management of the Union she felt that the alternative plan was not viable and it was withdrawn.

In the end, the controversial plan was passed by the Board over the objections of two of the students, Ms Kate Sullivan and Ms Amanda Chadwick. They both asked that their dissent be noted.

With the main struggle of the evening concluded, Prof. Barton and Mr. Pringle both left the meeting. It was from then on a calm and civilised affair.

Discussion turned to such matters as Union merchandising and some tinkering with the Committee structure of the Union. It also looks as if the Union may gain a franchise from Australia Post, which would greatly expand the range available in the Union Shop. Other uncontroversial matters dealt with on the night ensure that if you use reusable Union mug to get your tea or coffee, you'll get a discount, and also extended the discount on tap beers to tap cider, rectifying a glaring injustice.

Finally, the Board passed a resolution opposing any moves towards Voluntary Student Unionism. It looked pretty serious at the time, but now that the Liberals are not going to run the country after all, it really does not matter all that much.

With that the meeting more or less broke up, and the members dispersed into the night. Another chapter in the long running saga was over, but there will be more next month. Stay tuned...

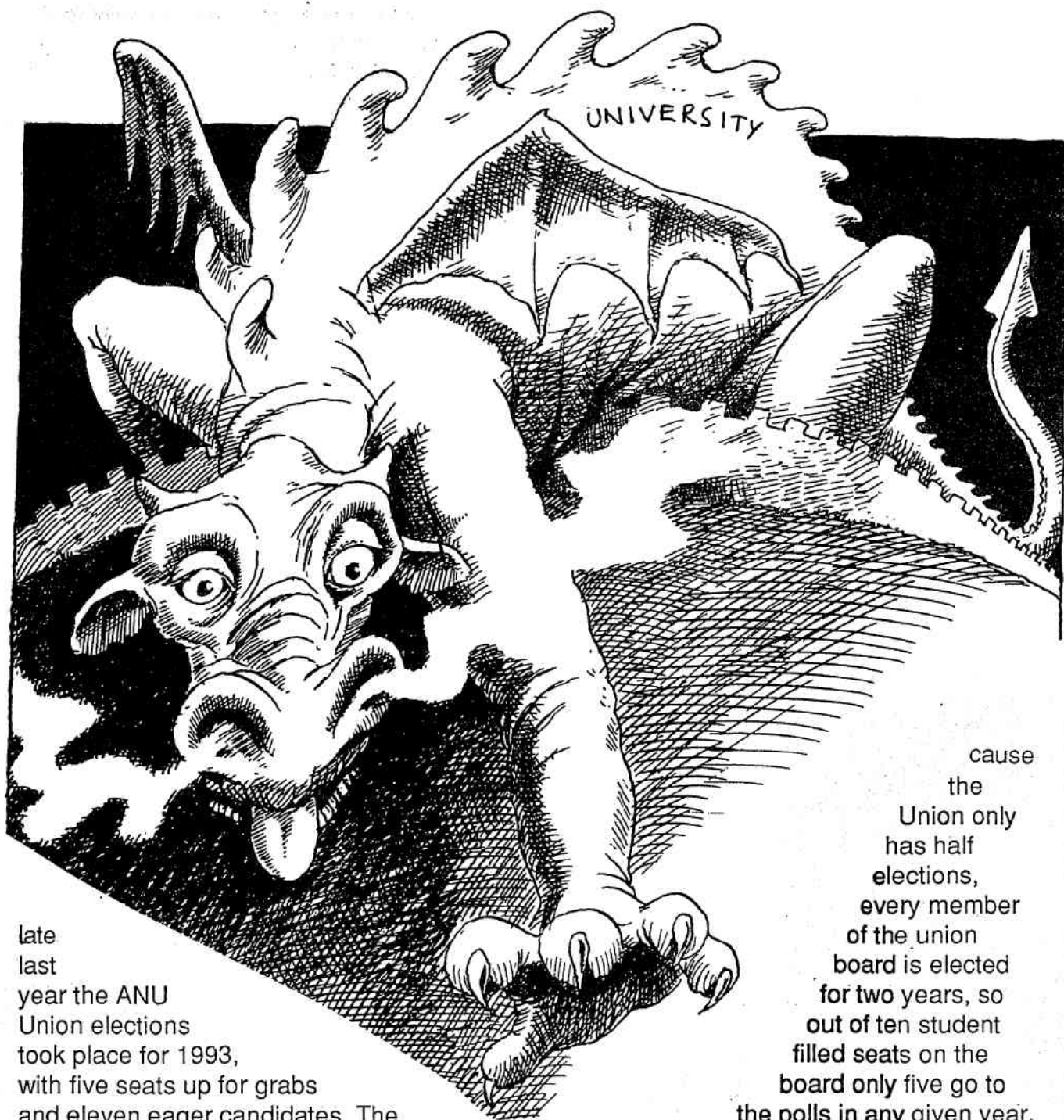
### Editors Note:

Although we think that people who write anonymous articles are fit only to be torn into pieces and tossed to rabid dogs, we thought this one was worth printing. We hope to send someone along to the next Board meeting in an effort to lift the veil of secrecy.



# The Myth of Student Representation

The ANU Union is a quasi democratic institution with a huge budget and enormous resources. What it does with these resources and how it makes decisions should be of concern to all students.



late last year the ANU Union elections took place for 1993, with five seats up for grabs and eleven eager candidates. The candidates were grouped into 3 parties: the left leaning *Mushrooms*, the 'a-political' *Gun It'aand* and the right-wing *Better Management Team* \* with the remaining two candidates running as independents. The election looked as though it was going to be a close contest and it was. But in spite of their narrow proportion of overall votes (52%), the *Mushrooms* won all five seats. The reason for this apparent landslide was the 'first-past-the-post' voting system used by the Union. If the election had been run on a preferential system, like we have for the Students Association elections, the likely result would have been three *Mushroom* representatives and two *Gun It* representatives.

Even though the *Mushrooms* made a clean sweep of the election, the *Mushrooms* do not control the union board. This is be-

cause the Union only has half elections, every member of the union board is elected for two years, so out of ten student filled seats on the board only five go to the polls in any given year.

The other three seats on the board are filled by appointees of the university. Two year terms are not of themselves a bad thing, however, they result in a situation where any single election is almost irrelevant to what happens within the union.

The current Chair of the Union Board, Amanda Fajak, exemplifies this point. She was elected in 1991 as a member of the BMT team. Yet she heads the Board in 1993 despite students in 1992 being obviously dissatisfied with the BMT policies of previous years. The difference in policies between the *Mushrooms* who won the election and the BMT who head the Board indicates a substantial failure of student representation.

Of course the effectiveness of student elections as a democratic process only matter if

the members once elected have any real power. At the moment students representatives are at best marginal to any decision made by the Union. **The people who really pull the strings are the Union management and the University representatives on the board.** The Union management is officially subject to the wishes of the Board but things tend to be the other way around because board members come and go whereas the management stays and are really the only ones who know what is going.

The University exercises its control over the Union in two ways. Firstly by controlling the boards access to money through the finance committee, such that the board can not actually make a decision involving money without the University's permission. The other way the University controls the Union is through its three representatives on the board. Although these guys are only have three votes out of thirteen, they stay on for years and years, whereas student representatives come and go on a fairly regular basis, and are nearly always divided amongst themselves.

A classic example of this is the first floor redevelopment plans. The University insists that the redevelopment is essential in restoring financial viability to the Union. In fact they insist so strongly that the Union does not get its GSF money unless the plans go ahead. So much for student representation. But this is only the beginning, to finance the refurbishment the Union is going to have to borrow money from the University—probably about \$400 000. The University will only lend the Union this money in return for extra seats on the board so that they can cement their domination just in case the same party wins two elections in a row.

\*There were in fact 14 candidates but BMT campaigned so minimally and collected so few votes that they are best regarded as joke candidates



by Matthew Sag

# The Australian National University

## THE ETHIOPIA OF STUDENTS

"ANU - the final frontier. These are the voyages of the starship *Woroni*. Its continuing mission - to explore new campuses. To seek out new students on other universities. To boldly go where no-one has gone before"

Captain Tonja-Luc Picard, Federation Starship *Woroni*, NCC 2601-A

The ANU suffers from several major problems apart from its ridiculously low General Services Fee, the main one being its isolation from other universities. The affect of breaking off of relations with the outside world has resulted in a period of stagnation, where the Students' Association in particular, now lags dangerously behind the standards set by other universities. For example, the University of Melbourne funds their newspaper to the tune of approximately \$80 000, while the Australian National University gives its student newspaper the paltry sum of \$2.25 per student. In order to demonstrate to you, the students, how far behind the ANU is from the rest of Australia. Although I have added my own comments at the end of the article, here are the facts. They speak for themselves.

### 1) What is your newspaper's budget for the year?

University: University of Canberra, ACT

Newspaper: CUrio

Helpful person: Michael Nelson, Director of Student Media

- |                    |                                       |
|--------------------|---------------------------------------|
| 1) \$21 000        | 5) \$214                              |
| 2) \$200 per issue | 6) 10 000                             |
| 3) 14 issues       | 7) SA: Non-aligned UNION: Non-aligned |
| 4) 2500-3000       | 8) Yes                                |

University: University of Sydney, NSW

Newspaper: Honi Soit

Helpful person: Murray

- |                  |  |
|------------------|--|
| 1) \$80 000      | 5) \$374                                 |
| 2) \$60 per week | 6) 25 000                                |
| 3) 26 issues     | 7) SRC: Left leaning UNION: Conservative |
| 4) 7 000-8 000   | 8) Yes                                   |

### 2) How much do the editors of your newspaper get paid?

University: Royal Melbourne Institute of Technology, VIC

Newspaper: Catalyst

Helpful person: Paul, Editor

- |                   |   |
|-------------------|---|
| 1) \$63 000       | 5) \$220  |
| 2) \$140 per week | 6) 30 000   |
| 3) 13 issues      | 7) SRC: Left-leaning UNION: Labor/Conservative dominant |
| 4) 5000           | 8) Yes  |

University: Monash University, VIC

Newspaper: Lot's Wife

Helpful people: Sylvia, Editor, and Matthew, MAS Secretary

- |                   |                                      |
|-------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1) \$70 000       | 5) \$325                             |
| 2) \$200 per week | 6) 23 000                            |
| 3) 19 issues      | 7) SA: Independent Left UNION: Right |
| 4) 5000           | 8) Yes                               |

### 3) How many issues of your newspaper do you produce a year?

University: Flinders University, SA

Newspaper: Empire Times

Helpful person: Dan, Editor

- |                   |  |
|-------------------|--|
| 1) \$22 000       | 5) \$262   |
| 2) \$170 an issue | 6) 10 000  |
| 3) 10 issues      | 7) SA: Non-aligned UNION: Non-aligned-not very active. |
| 4) 3500           | 8) Yes   |

University: Murdoch University, WA

Newspaper: Metior

Helpful person: Leesa Carroll, Editor

- |                    |                         |
|--------------------|-------------------------|
| 1) \$20 000        | 5) \$130                |
| 2) \$29 000 salary | 6) 8 000                |
| 3) 6 issues        | 7) GUILD: Left Alliance |
| 4) 4 000           | 8) Yes                  |

### 4) How many copies do you produce per issue?

University: Confederated Student Unions / University of South Australia, SA

Newspaper: Entropy

Helpful person: Matt Simon, Media Director

- |                    |                                     |
|--------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 1) \$80 000        | 5) \$200                            |
| 2) \$24 000 salary | 6) 24 000                           |
| 3) 16 issues       | 7) CSU: New Left-ALP UNIONS: Varies |
| 4) 5000-6500       | 8) Yes, except for Salisbury Campus |

University: University of Adelaide, SA

Newspaper: On Dit

Helpful person: Richard, Editor

- |                   |   |
|-------------------|---|
| 1) \$80 000       | 5) \$246  |
| 2) \$160 per week | 6) 10 000                                       |
| 3) 24 issues      | 7) SA: Conservative UNION: Conservative/Liberal |
| 4) 6 000- 6 500   | 8) Yes  |

### 5) How much is your General Services Fee equivalent?

University: University of Melbourne, VIC

Newspaper: Farrago

Helpful person: Caroline Marks, Editor/Media Officer

- |                    |   |
|--------------------|---|
| 1) \$79 000        | 5) \$324  |
| 2) \$17 000 salary | 6) 26 000   |
| 3) 14 issues       | 7) UNION: Left executive, Liberal Student Council |
| 4) 8 000-12 000    | 8) Yes  |

University: University of Newcastle, NSW

Newspaper: Opus

Helpful person: Linda Drummond, Editor

- |                   |                               |
|-------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1) \$100 000      | 5) \$260                      |
| 2) \$110 per week | 6) 15 000                     |
| 3) 9 issues       | 7) SA: Leftish UNION: Liberal |
| 4) 3 500-5 000    | 8) Yes                        |

### 6) How many students are there at your university?

University: Griffith University, QLD

Newspaper: Gravity

Helpful person: Paul Green, Editor

- |                   |                                      |
|-------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1) \$27 000       | 5) \$180                             |
| 2) \$127 per week | 6) 12 000                            |
| 3) 9 issues       | 7) SA: Labor UNION: Independent Left |
| 4) 4 000-4 500    | 8) Yes                               |

University: University of Queensland, QLD

Newspaper: Semper Floreat

Helpful person: Andrew Horton, Editor

- |                   |                |
|-------------------|----------------|
| 1) \$141 000      | 5) \$350       |
| 2) \$150 per week | 6) 24 000      |
| 3) 9 issues       | 7) UNION: Left |
| 4) 6 000          | 8) No          |

### 7) What are the political leanings of your student organisation(s)?

University: Curtin University of Technology, WA

Newspaper: Grok

Helpful person: Tim, Answering Person

- |                   |                                      |
|-------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1) \$109 000      | 5) \$132                             |
| 2) \$160 per week | 6) 22 000                            |
| 3) 11 issues      | 7) GUILD: Diverse, personal leanings |
| 4) 7 500          | 8) Yes                               |

University: University of Technology, Sydney, NSW

Newspaper: Vertigo

Helpful person: Alistair, Editor

- |                   |                          |
|-------------------|--------------------------|
| 1) \$112 000      | 5) \$350                 |
| 2) \$290 per week | 6) 21 000                |
| 3) 12 issues      | 7) SA: Left UNION: Right |
| 4) 9 000          | 8) No                    |

### 8) Is your university affiliated to the National Union of Students?

# National University STUDENT MEDIA....

## HOW THE ANU STACKS UP AGAINST THE COMPETITION...

University: Australian National University, ACT

Newspaper: *Woroni*

\$18 000 BUDGET

\$75 PER ISSUE

14 ISSUES

3000 COPIES

\$92 PER YEAR

8000 STUDENTS

SA: LEFT UNION: CENTRE RIGHT

NOT A MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL UNION OF STUDENTS

### CONCLUSIONS

There are some very obvious trends which appear from this very brief survey. Even for those universities whom have similar size student enrolments, their editors are all paid nearly twice as much as *Woroni* editors. The best comparison is Murdoch University, which has the same number of students, their GSF-equivalent is the closest, yet they put out only six issues a year with a salaried editor on \$29 000 a year. Even *Opus*, whose enrolment and GSF equivalent is twice that of the ANU, has an editor who is paid \$110 a week, and a budget in excess of five times that of *Woroni*. Our sister university, the University of Canberra, whose enrolment is only 2 000 more students than the ANU's, has an editors wage of \$200 per issue. The problem of wages, and most of the other differences resulting at the ANU in terms of budget and possibly even political leanings of student organisations, can be attributed to the low level of the General Services Fee.

The Liberal Student's administration reduced the expenditure of the SA in 1990-91 under the guise of cost-cutting, as part of their attempt to make the SA more undemocratic. By cutting GSF, it slowly became impossible for people who relied on a job to pay University costs to become involved in student politics. Only those who sponge off their parents could run for an Executive position.

The most obvious solution would be to increase the amount of GSF paid by each student to the Students' Association. This will result in having enough money to make the three Executive positions paid ones, increase the pittance paid to the *Woroni* Editors, provide extra funding for Clubs & Societies, afford the affiliation fee for the National Union of Students, increase the amount for emergency loans, employ an accountant to manage the books for the Association, and allow more capital equipment to be purchased for the use of members of the Association.

Until this idea is put into action, we will have a university that will not be a part of the national decision-making process for higher education, that overworks its student representatives for very little, and in most cases, for nothing at all, and cannot provide the services and representation that all students deserve and are fully entitled to.

### NOTES:

- 1) All Western Australian universities (ie Curtin and Murdoch) have single structure student organisations, which are called "Guilds".
- 2) University of Queensland and University of Melbourne also have single structure student organisations, called "Unions". They combine the functions of a Students' Association and a Student Union.
- 3) The "Confederated Student Unions" (CSU) is made up of representatives from each campus of the University of South Australia. Each campus has its own separate union.

Thankyou to the students from other universities who were generous enough to give up their time to talk to me. I apologise to those universities and newspapers whom I didn't speak to, such as *Togatus* in Tasmania, *Planet* at Deakin University, *Utopia* at the Queensland University of Technology, *The Big Spit* from the Northern Territory University, and the zillions of others.

I hope to see you all at the Media Conference, but I doubt it - we can't afford to go!



# Look to the Left

by Andrew Barr

## A victory for the true believers!

The 1993 Federal election will go down as one of the greatest victories in Labor Party history. The Australian people clearly rejected the extremist and divisive policies of the Hewson lead coalition. In the process the Keating Labor Government became the first government since 1966 to increase its primary vote.

The Labor win means that students have been saved from the regressive GST and higher education policies in the Frightpack! package. Universal student unionism (and therefore adequate services and support for students) is safe from conservative attack for another three years. Students will not be faced with full up-front fees and best of all,

Dr Kemp will not be Higher Education Minister!

Whilst we should be celebrating our victory, winning the election is only the first hurdle for Labor. Now the challenge is to get on with creating jobs and solving our economic problems.

**The Liberals must be kidding "The ANU Liberal Club is a social club"** Daniel Noll: Woroni p3 9/3/93.

Yes Daniel I believe you. I can not even begin to imagine how anyone could have got the impression that the ANU Liberals were anything other than a charming bunch of social butterflies.

While some might reluctantly agree that the Liberals have not been on a baby eating binge

lately, their feelings of charity stop there. Given the actions of the Liberal Club in recent years, it is a bit rich of Mr Noll to claim that the ANU Liberals are really about peace, love and equity for all.

In fact, to quote a learned Woroni editor, the ANU Liberals claims usually are "a crock of shit".

Certain prominent members of the left on campus have been unkind enough to suggest that talent is such a scarce commodity in the Liberal Club that the political discussion group could meet in a telephone booth.

Perhaps we are judging the ANU Libs too harshly, maybe they are right to hide behind the social club facade because at the moment it is better not to be associated with the Lib-

eral Party. Five election losses in a row is hardly an inspiring record.

## Real Liberals do cry!

Reliable sources witnessed two leading members of the ANU Liberal Club in tears at the National Tally Room on election night. As it became apparent that Hewson and Frightpack had failed, the two (naturally) blonde gentlemen threw off their rational facade and became emotionally distraught.

Rumour has it that all the noise at the end of the ABC's coverage was in fact the result of a mad rage by one of the aforementioned Liberals.

Bad luck gentlemen; we all sincerely hope that you enjoy the next 3 years as much as you have enjoyed the past 10.

## DEUA FALLS AGAIN

On the 21st February protesters from The Wilderness Society and the Deua Action Committee once again took to the forests in a desperate bid to save it from destruction.

This time it was the Deua, a spectacular wilderness area 40km west of Moruya, in the states South East. In 1982 sixty eight thousand hectares of this area was made into National Park. However, this excluded twelve thousand hectares which became the Dampier State Forest. It is this forest that is being logged, threatening rare and endangered species (such as the yellow bellied glider, the powerful and sooty owls and the tiger quoll) that live there, despite legislation in NSW that is meant to protect them.

Some of the logs extracted from this pristine area will be woodchipped and exported to Japan for paper production.

Logging in this area contradicts Minister for the Environment Chris Hartcher's statement in December 1992 - "No logging of wilderness will occur in these areas until cabinet has made a decision on their protection". Yet logging continued right through the summer. This lack of concern was continued last week as

Hartcher decided to allow the devastation to continue.

Well over 30 protesters blockaded an area known as Upper Deua River and stopped logging for one week. The protesters argue that logging is environmentally unsustainable, as insufficient habitat trees are left for a viable species survival despite the fact that the trees are regrown. These complex arguments have been supported in reports by scientists and foresters alike. The protesters also claim to hold evidence that proves the Forestry Commission violates its own guidelines regarding flora and fauna studies and management practices.


Added to this is the myth of jobs being magically created by logging. Evidence has shown that over the past 20 yrs the industry has experienced a steady decline in jobs due to increased mechanisation and a move towards wood chip exports, while timber extraction from our forests has increased. Clearly continuing to log our native forests is a lose-lose situation. It has to be stopped.

For more information please contact the Wilderness Society on 257-5122. —Hannah Rechter Environment Officer.

UC UNION & TRIPLE J PRESENT

# DIED PRETTY

THURS 1 APRIL  
8.30 UC REFEC  
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TICKETS AND INFO AT UNIVERSITY OF CANBERRA ACTIVITIES OFFICE

# Sexual Harassment as Violence



For many blokes on campus, sexual harassment is nothing more than a good night out. Most don't realise the trauma that threatening remarks or a drunken grope can cause. Worse still, acts of harassment are too often viewed as inevitable or even socially acceptable. As Andrew Dempster writes, sexual harassment can be approached as part of the broader problem of the way in which society sanctions violence.

After a friend was recently hounded and jeered by a large group of men on the way to Civic, I was very angry. This is my attempt to transform that anger into something positive, something that may help in the struggle to delegitimise sexual harassment. That women in our country should be afraid to walk alone at night is a problem, the enormity of which is barely realised. The problem, I believe, is far broader. Until we delegitimise *all* forms of violence, of which sexual harassment is a species, acts of intolerance and personal violation will continue to plague us.

What most people mean by the word "violence" is mere physical violence. Although physical violence is by far the most obvious type of violence, it is only the tip of the iceberg. Other forms are more insidious and as such can be more dangerous. Johann Galtung, a founder of modern peace research, defines violence in broad terms, as "that which inhibits the fulfilment of the person". In this sense, any action which denies the integrity of a human being is violent to some degree. It need not be physical but can be expressed in our language or actions, ultimately even in the way we think about others.

When sexual harassment occurs, whether by unwelcome physical contact, obscenity or intimidation, the harasser is violating the victim's integrity. Other species of violence include racism and homophobia. Any act of intolerance, whether or not expressed physically, based on social groupings such as race, sexual orientation or sex, denies the essential humanness of the victim. It is, quite simply, violence.

Violence need not be physical but can be expressed in our language or actions, ultimately even in the way we think about others

Here though, I am taking the particular case of sexual harassment. The immediate effects of an act of harassment can be devastating, resulting in shocking trauma reinforced by the knowledge that such a violation may be repeated at any time. Whenever an act of harassment occurs, one thing is missing: respect. Those who commit violence on others fail to respect the right of other people to go about their lives peacefully, without unwelcome interference, without intimidation. Mutual respect is the basis of the normal day-to-day workings of our society. It

is a driving force which binds humankind together; without it, we would have wiped each other out in a frenzy of competitive Darwinism long ago. This day-to-day respect often passes unacknowledged, but when it breaks down, the effects can be immediately obvious and quite horrifying. Harassment is such a breakdown in respect. It is a direct violation of dignity resulting from insensitivity to the humanity of the victim.

Unfortunately, our society glorifies violence and undervalues respect. The movies and television we watch legitimate violence, and the front page horror stories we read desensitise us to it. Until we move away from our sick fascination with violence, there will continue to be outbreaks of intolerance and disrespect. So how do we go about ending sexual

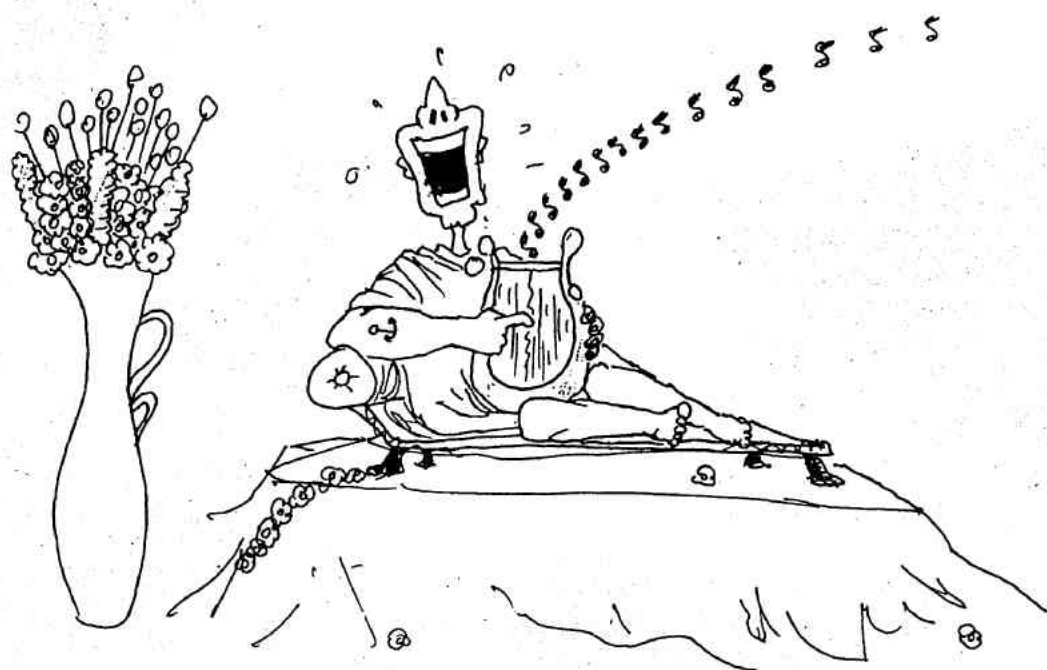
Unfortunately, our society glorifies violence and undervalues respect.

harassment? I do not think that merely trying to delegitimise sexual harassment is enough. Only by delegitimising violence as a whole and fostering respect for everybody, can we wipe out harassment.

There are a number of things that we, as individuals, can practically do to improve the situation. Solving our problems, unfortunately, is not as simple as having the Australian Government pass an Act to delegitimise violence; it falls to each of us to take a stand against violence in our own lives. Firstly, this involves ensuring that we try to respect the needs of others and not participating in violence ourselves. In the sexual harassment context, this means being attentive to those around us and ensuring that we don't engage in unwelcome behaviour. Secondly, we can try to make other people aware of the violence they may be unwittingly engaged in. As such it might be necessary to point out to a male friend that he is overstepping the mark.

Finally, as a woman it is your right to demand respect. Don't accept that sexual harassment will always be there, that this form of violence will continue to enjoy social legitimacy. If you are victimised, don't accept your victimisation. If possible, make it known to your harasser that his behaviour is unwelcome. And if necessary, get support from your friends or from CASH, the Committee Against Sexual Harassment.

# Queer California



It was raining when I landed in Los Angeles, and it rained non-stop, day and night for two weeks, clearing only on the day I left for sunny Sydney.

Streets turned into raging torrents, mud slides sent houses slipping off hills, and weather-watchers got into a tizz with their rainfall charts, dusting off the record books in an attempt to find some other fortnight in history that had seen so much rain. The weather did not deter this intrepid reporter however, as she travelled the length and breadth of not-so-sunny California, doggedly determined to bring you queer vibes from the West Coast. It is a dirty job.

It was January, inauguration time, and Clinton fever was gripping the nation. Opinion seemed divided as to what they could expect from the new, supposedly queer-friendly president. One gay man thought anyone was an improvement on the last joker in office, saying "Hey when I voted I just ticked the box that said 'Not Bush' so I'm happy." So apart from Clinton's biggest attribute—that he is *not* George Bush—what is expected of the man they call Slick Willie? Some are optimistic: a sign in a San Francisco head store (read 'drug paraphernalia shop'—I was just looking, honest) read: "Give me a sax-playin', draft-dodgin', dope-smokin' president any day" Others are more cautious, if T-shirts in the queer town of West Hollywood were anything to go by. They read: "Due to the change in government, the light at the end of the tunnel

will now be turned back on."

For many Americans, the first proof of Clinton's progressiveness will come if he keeps his promise to allow poofs and dykes the privilege of serving their country in the US military (get back, get back, I wanna be first). But while the question of gays and lesbians in the army is the hot media issue, it is a lesser known fact that the good ol' all-American, character-building Boy Scouts of America also have a 'No-Poofs-In-Our-Patrol' policy. In San Diego, a police officer is suing the BSA after they expelled him as an adviser to their Explorer program on learning that he was gay. Support for the officer came from unlikely quarters - not only did the city's Human Relations Commission condemn the homophobic policy, but police chiefs in San Diego severed all ties with the BSA, and members of the city's board of school trustees voted to end the Scouts' regular school programs. While many people withdrew their accounts from the Bank of America (which funds the BSA) others used their imagination and formed . . . wait for it . . . the Queer Scouts of America. An ad in the 'political groups' section of the *San Francisco Bay Times* lists the Queer Scouts as a group "devoted to exposing and eliminating the homophobia, racism, sexism and religious tyranny of the Boy Scouts of America". Phew - and you thought they just made camp (!) fires and washed cars. I know who I would rather join though.

O.K. enough politics.

Entertainment wise, California has lots to offer queer girls and boys, to put it mildly. In LA, West Hollywood probably has the biggest concentration of lesbians and gay men in the city, and is thus the place to go for anything from T-shirts and books to a coffee, a meal or a dance. The book shops, especially *A Different Light*, don't just have a small section of lesbian/gay/feminist stuff, they have nothing else, and are wonderful places to spend that odd (?) rainy day of your holiday. The Frida Kahlo craze is big in the US, and one of the best cafes in LA is *Little Frida's*, where my host and I walked in on a noisy engagement party thrown by a bunch of Hispanic dykes for two women who sang each other love-songs, exchanged rings, and promptly announced to the whole cafe that they were getting married. Lots of cheering, clapping and snogging . . . very cute, very LA. Next stop was *Palms*, a night club packed to bursting with a pretty mixed crowd of women, and featuring the very sweaty 'dancing go-go girls'. Other clubs offered 'Can Can girls', 'the outrageous women in uniform party', a black bra contest, an 'absolute twang Country and Western night', 'go-go men', a superbowl party, and a 'Maddonathon' at which it was promised 'Sex will be raffled off'. I guess they meant the book, but this is LA.

A long drive through lots of traffic saw us in San Francisco, doing the tourist thing at the Golden Gate Bridge, exploring the drugged-out streets of Haight-Ashbury (the place is

in a time warp circa 1968, I swear) and the 'almost entirely gay' suburb of the Castro.

This is an amazing place, with rainbow flags fluttering from almost every shop and house, queer bars and restaurants, gay and lesbian-owned clothes shops and health food stores and a shop called *Condomania* which proudly claims to be 'America's first condom store', and sells almost nothing else. Also in San Francisco is *Good Vibrations*, a friendly sex shop "for women, by women", with walls of books, videos, lubes, vibrators and didoes in every size, shape, and colour imaginable (including cute purple dolphins and blue whales), a 'try-out room' and the most amazing vibrating-massaging-remote-control-armchair from which I had to be dragged when it was time to go.

No trip to the States would be complete without a good dose of 'I-saw-it-before-you-ism', so before I finish, here's what is coming soon . . . First, all you muscle-hungry boys should prepare for Marky Mark mania when the very rippled singer unveils his Calvin Klein undies ads; TV-wise, *Roseanne* (not to be outdone by *Northern Exposure*), has Sandra Bernhard's character Nancy coming out as a lesbian and even introducing us to her lover, Marla (played by Morgan Fairchild). This was partly the result of a letter-writing campaign to Roseanne Arnold organised by GLAAD, the Gay and Lesbian Alliance Against Defamation, which campaigns for 'fair and diverse coverage of lesbians, gays and bisexuals, and fights stereotypical portrayals in the media.' On the big screen we have the prospect of Spike Lee's excellent *Malcolm X*, (with obligatory 'X' T-shirts, caps and other assorted merchandise) and also Nicole Conn's lesbian love-story, *Claire of the Moon* which "makes Desert Hearts look like a French film about the meaning of life". Oh well, there is still the huge k. d. lang tour of Australia with three nights at Tilley's to come . . . Well, one can always hope.

By Emma Partridge

With thanks to Tari for a bed, and lots of great, albeit wet, queer sightseeing.

# THE WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT



The Women's Department is born! For the first time in 1993, Women students at ANU have their very own friendly arm of the Students' Association. The women's department consists of a steering committee, a women's officer, and yes ... a budget!

So, the Women's Officer for '93 is me, Emma Partridge. I will be coordinating the department this year, and working with the wonderful steering committee to present a feast of events and campaigns for women on campus. The committee has had two meetings so far and discussed lots of great ideas for the year.

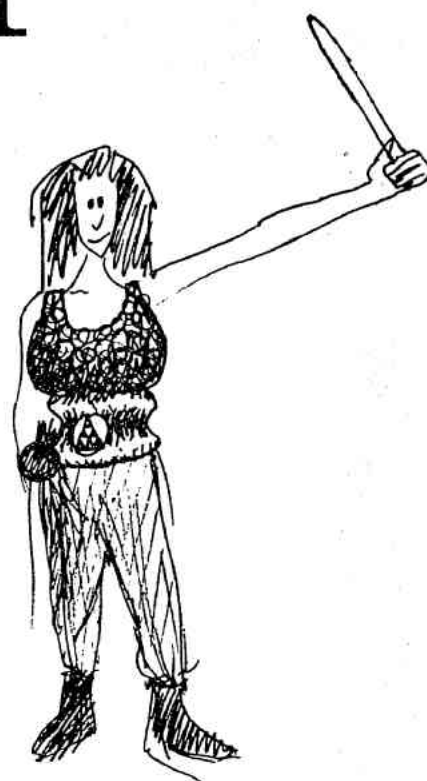
There is much enthusiasm for a **Women's Health Day**, to be held probably on **Thursday April 8th**. Women's health has been neglected on many campuses, and is often not seen as a 'student issue'. Canberra has lots of resources in this area and after a very productive brainstorming session about possible events, we decided on a mini-market day with information stalls and possibly a performance or two. And of course, we will give out **condoms, lollies and lube**, so if you have run out of your

O'Week freebies by then, this is your lucky day! We are also planning a film showing in the evening, so put it in your diary.

Any other ideas? Let me know. The department was planned in a way which would make it as accessible to women students as possible—this is our department, we fund it and run it! Any women interested in sitting on the steering committee and liasing with the women's officer can contact me.

Something which may be of interest to you is the fact that the YWCA wants to establish a Women's Club in Canberra. They have issued a questionnaire to determine interest and opinions on the project. Copies can be found in the Rapunzel Room or at the SA.

As women's officer, I am always available for coffee and a chat, so if anyone has any problems or complaints I can help them with, or ideas or suggestions which I should hear, please get in touch. Drop into the Students' Association or call me there on #2444. In sisterhood, Emma.



## The Ivory Tower of Rationalism

Some students will remember that last year there was much agitation about the fact that the University does not have an appropriate method for students to register any comments on their course content and the teaching methodologies employed. Many of you will know that these concerns were brought into focus by a series of incidents of this nature.

The Board of the Faculties set up a working party to address this matter and formulate some recommendations. The working party, which included some representatives from your Students' Association, recommended various procedures to set up a system of advocates to deal with such matters while protecting the confidentiality and rights of both parties to a

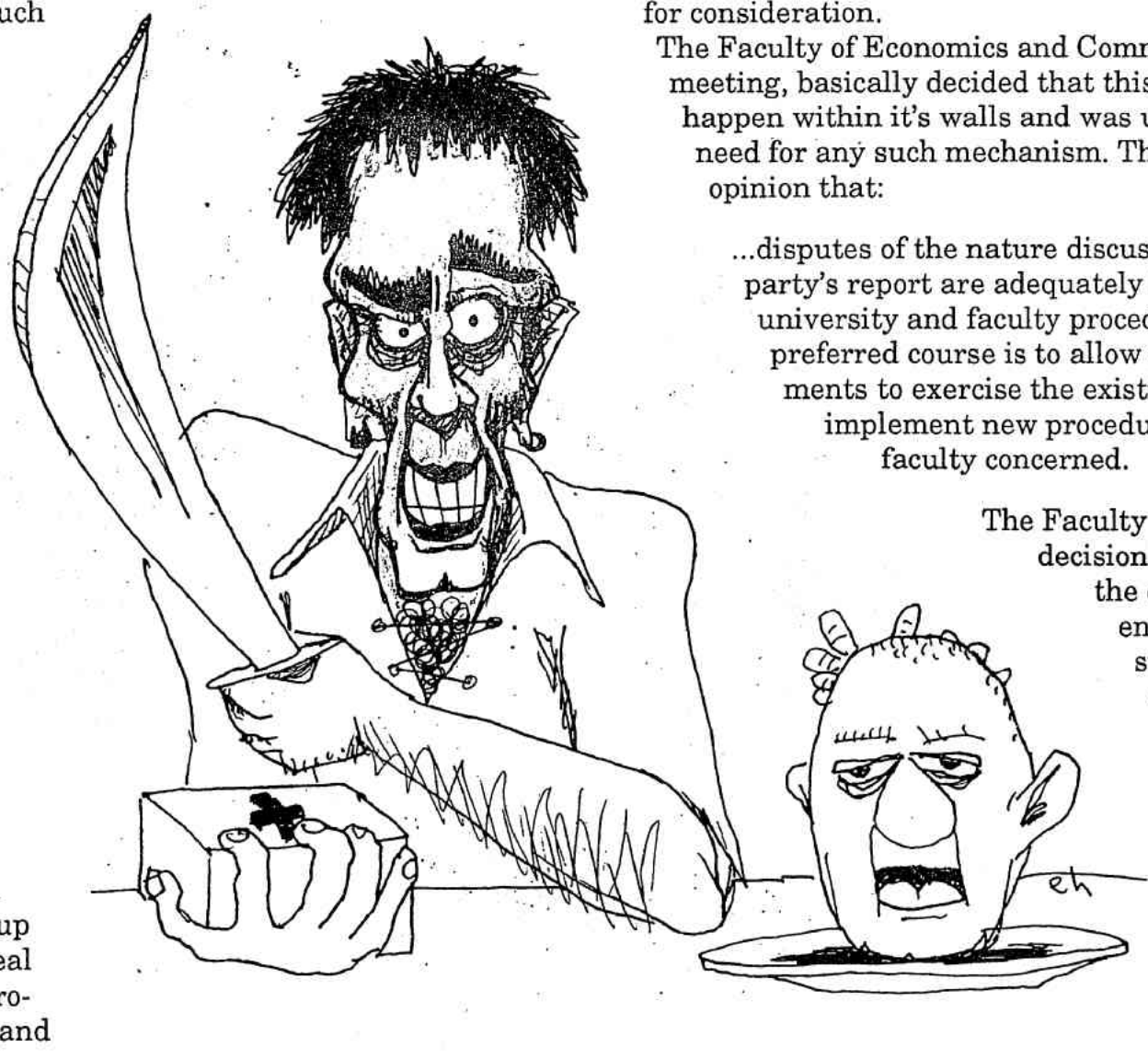
dispute. These recommendations were sent to the faculties for consideration.

The Faculty of Economics and Commerce, at it's last meeting, basically decided that this sort of thing doesn't happen within it's walls and was unconvinced of the need for any such mechanism. The Faculty was of the opinion that:

...disputes of the nature discussed in the working party's report are adequately handled by existing university and faculty procedures and that the preferred course is to allow faculties and departments to exercise the existing provisions or implement new procedures appropriate to the faculty concerned.

The Faculty did not want this decision to inhibit the role of the dean of students or end the recourse that students currently enjoy to various bodies, including the Ombudsman.

The other faculties will be considering this soon, so stay turned as more faculties throw students' valid concerns in the bin.



# Clubs and Societies

## Schwarzenegger for PM

Hello. Mein namen ist Arnold. I am solving this Liberal party leadership debacle once and for all. Ja, es ist "hasta la vista" Hewson, "fock you asshole" Howard. What are they? They are little wimpy mens. They have not the big muscles from weight training and lifting the heavy machineguns. I have the muscles. I have the answers. This country will follow me into the new era of prosperity, or I will kick ass. "Fightback II" - it makes me laugh. Ha. Ha. With me, you get "Terminator II". More caring and human than the original, but still prepared to kneecap anyone who gets in the way.

What are my policies? It is simple. I will replace all excessive movie charges with one flat rate of \$19 for first semester or \$32 for the full year. Yes, you guessed correctly. I will force all people to join the ANU Film Group. And you will enjoy it.

These are the films you will attend, every one of them, in the next two weeks:

Tuesday 23 March	Milou in May
Thursday 25 March	Predator
Friday 26 March	Total Recall
Saturday 27 March	The Terminator+ Terminator 2: Judgment Day
Tuesday 30 March	Amarcord
Saturday 3 April	Death Becomes Her + Boomerang
Sunday 4 April	The Last Days of Chez Nous + Howard's End
Tuesday 6 April	Ferris Bueller's Day Off

As you can see, they are almost all trash. *Milou in May* — French comedy trash directed by Louis Malle. *Amarcord* — Italian Oscar-winning trash directed by Fellini. *Death Becomes Her* — special-effects Robert

Zemeckis comedy with Meryl Streep — it is trash. *Howard's End* — nominated for several of Oscars — obviously it is trash too.

The only good films are *Predator*, which shows me killing a big ugly alien, *Total Recall*, which shows me killing a lot of people on Mars, *Terminator*, which shows me killing a lot of people on Earth, and *Terminator 2*, which shows me killing an unkillable robot. These films are all good. You will watch them all on the big screen and enjoy.

Later in the semester there is the *Strictly Ballroom*, *A Few Good Men*, *The Bodyguard*, and *Dracula*, as well as those big pussies Woody Allen and Cary Grant, and much more. Come to the regular venue, the Coombs Lecture Theatre (corner of Fellows and Garran Roads), before any screening to join up. All films start at 8 pm, except Sundays which start at 1.30 pm. You only have to pay once, and after that you can see any film for free. So join now. Or I will hunt you down and kill you. Ach, nein — I will not kill you. I will give you a job, yes. And food will be exempt.

arnie film group

## WALK AGAINST WANT

Come join us in the Walk Against Want, and help create a better world. You can do this by participating on Sunday 28th March and either riding, walking, running, rollerblading or dancing for Community Aid Abroad. The Walk starts at Stage '88 Commonwealth Park at 10am. From there you can walk or run 5, 8, or 10km around Parliament House and the lake. The cycle consists of either a 15 km ride around the lake or 30 km. If you wish to roller-skate or rollerblade you can go for 7 or 15 km. If none of these sound like you maybe you could join in the dance against want at Stage 88 to the music of Sorocco and other groups supported by Triple J.

The Walk is a major fundraising for Community Aid Abroad. CAA is an organisation committed to ensuring that the poorest people of the world help themselves. This year's walk will be focusing on the year of indigenous people and money raised will go towards CAA projects supporting them. For example CAA in China has been



helping ethnic farmers become self-sufficient. In India, CAA has been supporting tribal women who have been threatened through clearing of their land and outside influences. They are helping them establish their own school, loan scheme, shop and small business. CAA is also working amongst Australia's aboriginal people to help them identify problems important to them. For instance in WA's North West, CAA is supporting Aboriginal women's groups that are tackling issues such as domestic violence and racism.

If you want to participate in this worthwhile and fun event get a sponsor book today. These are available from the Community Aid Abroad Shop at 112 Alinga St, Civic or the Body Shop in the Canberra Centre or Woden Plaza. The CAA-ANU group will also be participating in the walk. If you wish to take part in the walk or just find out more about Community Aid Abroad and its work, our meetings are held every Friday at 10 am at the bridge.

CAA-ANU



# Clubs and Societies

## News Bits

The election of March 13 provided a classic good news / bad news scenario. The bad news is that Paul Keating led the Labor Party to victory. The good news is that we didn't get a John Hewson led Liberal government.

As Guru Andrew Denton told us on the box last Friday, the joy in voting is deciding who to put last. The ACT Senate paper presented me with a real headache in this respect. Vying for last possie on the paper were two fascists, one racist, and two dickheads whom I have a personal vendetta against.

In the electorate of Fraser, one candidate failed by only 38 500 votes to have a problem whether to attend sittings of the House or to attend the trial of murder he is facing later this year. In similar fashion, Capricornia (Qld) failed to re elect an accused rapist.

In an election that polarised a nation the party that stands for nothing but the middle ground was ignored by the voters. This at least is a positive trend. It seems that the days of the Democrats are numbered.

## The Lost Vampires

The forestry students society wish to issue a challenge to any club or society who thinks they have the slightest chance of beating us in the vampires cup. A keg is awarded to the club who gives the most blood to the blood bank from bush week of one year to bush week of the next. The FSS has won this cup virtually for as long as anyone can remember and it is all getting a bit dull.

The Red Cross will record individual donations on a personal tally card which will be used to judge the competition.



they are under increasing pressure from Green parties to claim the protest vote and the lacklustre performances by their leader offers little hope for a revitalisation. (10 points if you can name their leader, and 50 if you can name a second Democrat Senator\*)

Our local members were all re elected, John Langmore and Ros Kelly gaining 9% swings, with the Senate vote swinging to the ALP, electing Bob McMullan, but not enough to displace Margaret Reid. Both Ros and Bob can be expected to get into the ministry.

I can not tell you who is leading the vanquished Liberal Party. Will Dr John survive, or will Little John be trundled out again? Look out for the mini series.

On the subject of mini series, I'm still waiting for the Nescafe ads to be adapted to a Kennedy Miller epic.

My nomination for *Prick of the year* goes to the Tunisian policeman who raped "hundreds" of young ladies brought in for questioning, and then sold videos of the rapes, for an estimated million dollars. He has been sentenced to death.

It looks like the ski season is going to be extended in Vermont. And possibly Florida.

American religious wackos are as I write still barricaded in Waco, Texas, with an armoury of heavy assault weapons. Apparently in Texas there are four times as many guns as people, which undoubtedly makes Texas a safer place to live.

\* No, Janine Haines is no longer a member. Nor is Don Chipp.

**International Diners Organisation**

**Asian Night**  
**(Introductory Dinner)**

To be held at  
**Happy's Chinese Restaurant**

**Thursday 1st April**  
**7:00 PM**

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Come and enjoy a scrumptious four course dinner  
and meet your fellow IDO members.

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PLACES STRICTLY LIMITED

MEMBERS \$8  
NON-MEMBERS \$12

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Sponsored By The ANU Students Association

The ANU Debating Society Is Proud To Announce

## EASTER TOURNAMENT SELECTIONS 1993

**DATE: Saturday 27 March.**

**PLACE: THE BRIDGE, (In Between the Sports Union and the SA)**

**TIME: To be announced**

**HOW TO APPLY: Write your NAME, STUDENT NUMBER and PHONE NUMBER on a piece of paper and leave it in the ENVELOPE LOCATED OUTSIDE THE DEBATING SOCIETY OFFICE. YOU MUST APPLY**

**BY 5PM THURSDAY 25TH**

Easter Tournament is the first University Debating Intersociety of the year and is specifically designed for people who have not attended an intersociety before. There will be three teams for "NOVICES", (i.e. inexperienced people), and one team of more experienced people. The tournament is to be held at

**MACQUARIE UNIVERSITY**

over the Easter weekend, so if you are not available, do not try out. If you have any queries or problems, come on up to the Debating Society office (on the Bridge) and ask us.

# ΕΝΤΕΡΤΑΙΝΜΕΝΤ

# beer beer beer

The beer review is proudly brought to you by The DOWNER Club (in Dickson).

## Victoria Bitter

4.9%

"It's hard to go wrong with this one, especially when it's in a bottle not a can." ... "Countless issues of *Woroni* have been made possible by the simple presence of a case of VB. Likewise, most other major events in the nation's recent history" ... "Chances are, James Cook dragged a couple of cases ashore along with the Union Jack". "The Victorians may not be able to run a bank, but they sure can brew a good beer". Let's face it, you've all tried this one, so let's move on...

## Foster's Lager

4.9% alcohol/volume  
375ml stubbie

"Smells like a carpet in the Uni Bar after a gig" ... "Thankfully it doesn't taste like it" ... "Has the sort of bite small kittens have—it doesn't exactly fight it's way down your throat the way a really good beer" ... "Kind of like antiseptic on the tongue." Nine out of ten dogs prefer their own vomit to Foster's; eight out of ten humans prefer their dog's vomit to Foster's, too. Need we say more...

## Reschs Real Bitter

4.9% alcohol/volume  
375ml bottle

"If this is reality, give me delusion any day" ... "It started beautifully for the first second, then it hit the back of my palate—Eughh" ... "It feels like detergent" ... "It's not your basic crap beer. It's a beer with a lot of thought and design and planning. It just *tastes* awful." ... "Well, I'd rather swallow a mouthful of semen." Hmm. The four of us couldn't get past the first half of the bottle. We hope you have more luck.

## Tooheys Classic Bitter

5% alcohol/volume  
375ml bottle

"It bubbles up into a thousand tiny bubbles in your mouth, and you get no liquid" ... "It's really interesting. It tastes like jasmine tea" ... "It's interesting, but I



"Your trouble is sex and drugs and rock 'n roll... why not try some?"

couldn't drink a lot of it" ... "I still think it tastes like jasmine tea" ... "It's like a beer that's gone through a committee—there's nothing of substance to it" ... "It's a beer I'd happily give to Brendan Ding to drink—I'd know it wouldn't be wasted" ... "It's considerably more drinkable on tap."

## Tooheys Dry

5% alcohol/volume  
345ml longneck

"It's pretty much like Classic, except less substantial" ... "Yep, it's got slightly more bite to it, but it's still slimy" ... "It sort of bites and fizzes and that's about it" ... "It does the job" ... "At least you could do more exciting things with the bottle" [it's a longneck].

## Carlton D•Ale

4.6% alcohol/volume  
375ml can

"It doesn't taste" ... "It really leaves you waiting for the taste, doesn't it?" ... "Yes, and I think that's a public service" ... "My water had more taste" ... "It looks like it's already gone through" ... "It should definitely not be drunk out of a wine glass."

## Tooheys Blue Label Light Bitter

2.7% alcohol/volume  
375ml bottle

"This is a beer I know and trust, and can afford" ... "Unfortunately, it's alcohol percentage is about the same as American beer, which means you need to drink a bundle to get drunk" ... "Compared to the dogs' excretions we've been pumping down

our throats so far, this sits pretty well" ... "This one would be well worth while if it had more alcohol content" ... "It's a *light* beer, what's your problem?"

## Foster's Special Bitter

2.8% alcohol/volume  
375ml bottle

"This is a Special Bitter—is that like a special school?" ... "This is exceptionally good" ... "I'd rate it ahead of Tooheys Blue" ... "Yeah, I'd rate it ahead of VB. It's nice" ... "Mmm, I'm really impressed" ... "It's got a nice dark colour" ... "Yeah, it's a *drink*" ... "I could drink quite a lot of this." It's much more fun writing about shitty beers, so let's move on...

## Swan Light

0.9% alcohol/volume  
375ml can

"Oh my god, Swan Light. I didn't know they still made this stuff" ... "Fizzy water" ... "Yeah, with a rancid aftertaste" ... "It's cold, which is just as well, 'cos I don't think I like the taste" ... "It leaves a brewery aftertaste" ... "It's a light beer, and it tastes like one."

## Tooheys Draft

4.6% alcohol/volume  
375ml can

"Sounds like a beer... Looks like a beer... And tastes like fucking shit" ... "Actually, I don't think it's as bad as all that" ... "Smells like aluminium" ... "It makes my tongue quiver" ... "Ooh yeah, it makes me wonder" ... "You still think it tastes like fucking shit?" ... "No, I just

# ΕΝΤΕΡΤΑΙΝΜΕΝΤ

## beer beer

think it tastes like shit now."

### Tooheys Old Black Ale

4.4% alcohol/volume

375ml can

"Yuck" ... "Not bad, a bit insipid. A bit watery. It's sort of like iced tea" ... "People who want to look like they're drinking stout drink this" ... "Look at the colour—it looks like somebody has taken a normal beer and added food colour. And it tastes like that" ... "I like dark beer, but it should be smooth and creamy. This is tart"

### Sheaf Stout

5.7% alcohol/volume

375ml bottle

"A very individual beer" ... "Like drinking a large keg of molasses. I'd give it to my horse" ... "It's a bit too forthright, I prefer my stouts a bit smoother" ... "It's really thick. I don't like licorice, and this stuff reminds me of licorice" ... "I think it's great. Nice full taste. Something special for stout drinkers"

### Carlton Light

3.3% alcohol/volume

375ml can

"Bubbles like detergent" ... "Tastes like a decent drop plus water" ... "David, you're wincing. You don't like this beer at all" ... "God, all the chips gone already. You can't leave the room for a minute around here" ... "Every time I take a mouthful, I have to take another to remind myself of the taste, 'cos I immediately forget what it tasted like as soon as I swallow" ... "I cannot drink the rest of this."

### The Dregs

(All the backwash and undrinkable beer piled into one bucket)

"Oh my god, it needs a spoon" ... "This is going grey" ... "Don't dip your nose in it, Sam." ... "It has a head that looks like toxic waste—just like [redacted]" ... "The aroma reminds me of that lemon-lime-and-orange mineral water, except that it's been left out in the sun for a long

time" ... "It smells like when someone has puked in your car, and you've spent hours cleaning it out. But, two weeks later it still smells of something, not quite distinguishable as alcohol or puke" ... "Smells like Forestry students" ... "Hey, is that the bucket melting?" ... "It's tasteless" ... "All the bad points have neutralised each other out" ... "It's just a great big nothing, which, judging by the other beers means we could probably bottle it and market it."

**Postscript:** If anyone wants the dregs, there is still a lot of this hound left in the SA fridge.

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**THE TERMINUS**  
Live Bands! Thursday  
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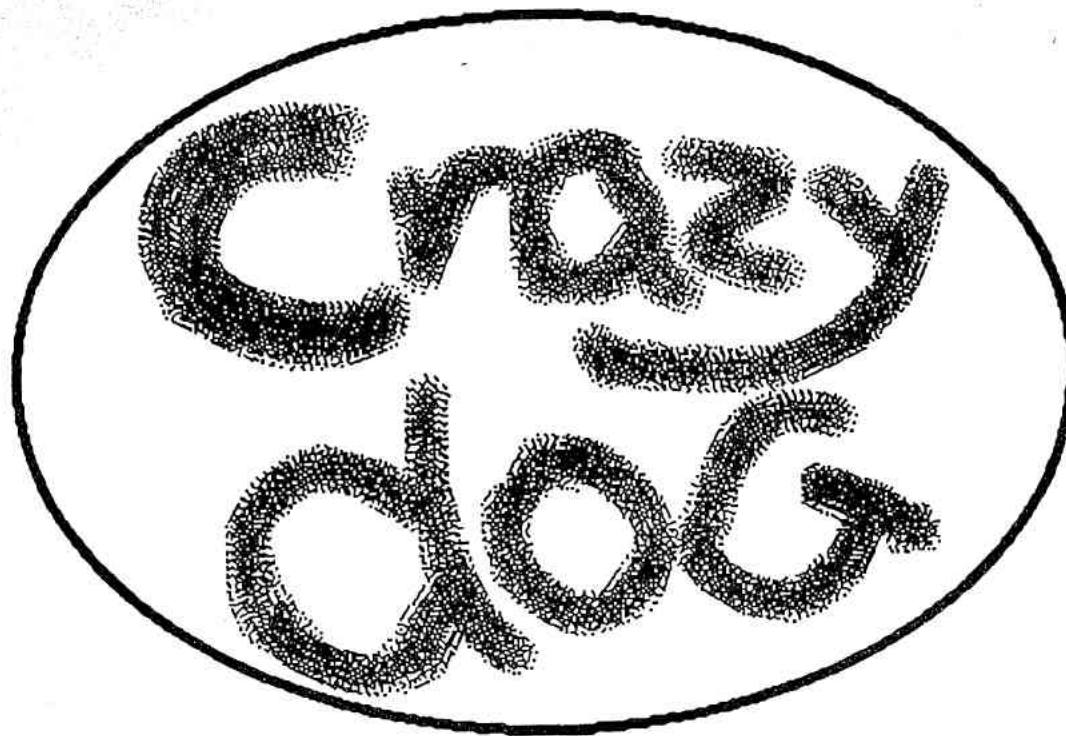
**JUGS of SPIRITS**  
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**Live JAZZ from**  
**the School of Music - thursdays**

**DOWNSTAIRS East Row**

"I can't tell you what seeing you handle a sidearm means to me, Barbara."

— Maurice



Well, what a fortnight! I didn't expect a Shonen Knife EP, let alone the spectacle of the Libs being forced to choose between yesterday's man and last decade's fossil — to choose between proven failure and ... well, *more* proven failure. Will the fiercely shiny senator (nice tailoring but she can't accessorize for shit) save the day?

Anyway, the decision by Parliament not to extend the vote to pets has left me disenfranchised, bitter and resentful. All the colourful hoopla of the election was reduced to a mere sideshow, while I wallowed in seething anger, self-pity and the revenge fantasies of the impotent. Oh, and I listened to Arrested Development's *Mr Wendal* (Chrysalis).

#### Five Great Things About Arrested Development:

1. They don't fall for the macho bullshit. There are women and men in the group, and they are definitely a codpiece free zone.
2. They don't think in slogans
3. Their music is fresh and funky and very listener-friendly without being simplistic.
4. They put things into the human context. *Mr Wendal* analyses urban poverty through friendship with a street person. *Give a Man A Fish* has the divine Minnie Riperton, spicy piano, a tight bassline, and an analysis of welfare which dreams of a day when "poor blacks and whites bum rush the system". *Revolution* has a great rootsy feel and talks about the *your* relation to the system which perpetuates injustice.
5. They're playing Canberra in May.

Now, I have been a vocal supporter of Kylie Monogue's seemingly irresistible rise. She comes as such a relief after all the long haired boys with peenie substitutes. I think Kylie's *just fine*.

Her *Remixes Vol.II* (Mushroom) is the natural spin-off from her *Greatest Hits* package of last year. Like, you buy

*Greatest Hits* for the pop thrills, and the remixes for the party soundtrack.

Vol.II covers all the later songs remixed with varying degrees of imagination. *Give Me Just A Little More Time* is fairly pedestrian and meaningless, whereas *Shocked* and *Word Is Out* were good to start with, so the remixes just make them even greater. As for *If You Were With Me Now ...* why? It's so trite! We should hate songs that try to be beautiful and touching because they rarely are; they fail because they declare their intentions too early and too clearly. Beautiful things just *are*. This lachrymose duet is just another ballad designed for those with nauseatingly adolescent emotions or for TV adverts.

Well, no matter, because she quickly gets back to form with the three closing tracks of *Finer Feelings*, *Do You Dare?* and *Closer* which have a more experimental, less pop feel; *Closer* is at times hypnotically good. So there.

Let's leap from a little Aussie superstar to a would-be little Aussie supergroup. *Living Daylights* — originally from Perth but now based on the eastern coast — have a fine way with packaging. Really. *Sliding* came with a nice fold out cover with cutouts; *Naturally* (Massive), their second single, has a more conventional cardboard house but is tied up with ribbon. Oh, and the graphic design is terribly classy as well.

The pretty and very professional packaging is indicative of the contents. Denise DeMarchi and Boyd Wilson — the pouters on the cover, and believe me, they're pretty too — have produced an exceedingly smooth and radio-friendly commercial rock song which shows off her voice and their music quite well. It's quite a stomping and insistent number but the rawness seems merely cosmetic — a bit like those jeans you could buy pre-ripped. The acoustic version produces a more soulful vocal and the guitar and synth touches are rather tasteful; why couldn't it have been the single? Okay, this is not genius, but it's not actually offensive, stupid, incompetent, or ludicrous and believe me, that's an achievement in itself considering some of the nonsense which

gets airplay in this town. It's not so great that I'd buy it, but it's nowhere near bad enough for me to loathe, so I'll just wish it well on its way in the world.



The Welcome Mat is not really a band I'd associate with bikie jackets and a reckless determination to die young, pretty, and (if possible) in a spectacular twelve car pile-up in front of the Queen's motorcade on her final desperate tour to Australia where she begs us to give her drab family another go. You know what? They don't express any such desire on their new single *Hell Hoping* (Regular). Disappointing!

Hopes were raised by the cover, which features a bikie helmet with the title emblazoned on it. Such a defiant, Brando-ish statement sits ill with their usual well-crafted pop ambitions, but that aside, *Hell Hoping* is catchy and rather sweet. *None The Wiser* is accomplished without being astounding, but this is no crime. *Broke In Two* actually manages a near-impossible task; it is all the philosophy a man needs. "I held on too tight and it broke in two" — there is wisdom in that simple statement. And no, I'm not taking the piss either, I'm being sincere.

Minneapolis' Soul Asylum has been together for nigh-on eight hundred years, but Columbia has only just signed them away from A&M. Moral of the story? There isn't one cos this is real life. *Somebody To Shove* (Columbia) is a raucously fierce little bastard that sounds like it was put together in ten minutes which is just as well because it was. There are few things more thrilling than a song which could fall apart at any minute

but somehow doesn't, pushing it onward, ever onward into the cosmos, going boldly where no single has gone before, until the whole thing collapses on itself and turns into a supernova. Then all you have to do is hit the play button on the CD player and do it *all over again*.

Last issue I was ambivalent about Alice In Chains. This, in itself, is not particularly new. However, I've got the new EP single thingy by them and for once I can shout "Hurrah!" from the rooftops, for the long-haired lads have produced something rather great. *Would?* (Columbia), the new single, has a great, somewhat pompous feel which nearly hits insane levels before becoming all powerful instead. A rumbling bassline and Jerry Cantrell's blunderbuss of a voice are chained to Big Guitar Sounds to curiously strong effect. It's bedwettingly exciting and faintly silly at the same time; therefore it must be truly brilliant. The other tracks on the EP are precious for different reasons. *Man In The Box* from *Facelift* is loud but cool. The two other tracks are real rarities from the *SAP* EP which came out last year in terribly small numbers. Heart's Ann Wilson does a lovely duet with Cantrell on *Brother* which is surprisingly touching. Towering above it all is *Right Turn*, which is by Alice Mudgarden ie Mark Arm and Chris Cornell play with the band. Chris Cornell can sing the entire contents of *Fightback! 1 and 2* and I'd still buy it, so I'm obviously not the most objective of reviewers, but *Right Turn* is gorgeous. And you don't even have to vote for it.

So, to the Screaming Trees. *Nearly Lost You* (Epic) is from both their album *Sweet Oblivion* and the soundtrack of *Singles*, which stars Bridget Fonda and Matt Dillon and is based on the Seattle scene. See, I do read the press releases sometimes.

*Nearly Lost You* is, in a word, magnificent. There is simply nothing wrong with it. Grungy guitars which lift themselves to the occasional stylistic flourish, while a deep and somewhat gruff vocal cries out the chorus with ragged emotion. Oh, and there's a melody which

# ΕΝΤΕΡΤΑΙΝΜΕΝΤ

lodges itself into you like the herpes virus apparently does in the spinal chord's fluid. Screaming Trees, however, did not actually make me blister. This is an advantage, no? As to the bonus tracks: I have no idea what *E.S.K.* is about but there are cool references to foreign galaxies which means the song gets bonus points for neat ideas. Screaming guitar riffs underpin the unexpectedly smooth harmonies while the song implodes. Or something. *Song of a Baker* is slowly purposeful with a stop-start chorus and the tiny trill of an organ fleshing it out. Killer guitar solo too. And that's about it. Satisfied?

Tumbleweed's new single *Sundial* (Waterfront) has a fine lyric about responsibility, and a slashing, rough chorus which will please the punters no end. Their fascination with the psychedelic edge of life is reflected in the slight production effects and, more strongly, on the eye-churning design values of their covers. I HATE TUMBLEWEED'S ARTWORK! The cheeky little samples between tracks from terrible old TV shows are a much better idea than the artwork. The extra tracks aren't crash hot; *Sweet Young Thing* is pedestrian and predictable, especially when they wig-out at the end of it. The cover of *Mr Pharmacist* is unconvincing; the vaguely martial drums are okay though.

Depeche Mode's career as slyly perverse purveyors of synth-pop continues apace. *I Feel You* (Mute) sees them becoming more overtly industrial in their sound; curiously Nitzer Ebb, the industrial

toy-boys, are turning more Depeche Modish in their old age. Can one rely upon nothing these days? I especially like how Depeche Mode have always given their fans these little pop bouquets in which they have carefully concealed their poisonous obsessions with domination, sex, and the utter unfairness of life. *I Feel You* is chunkier than usual but I don't think this is a major change in direction for them; despite Dave's new patch of stubble and carefully-toughened jeans, Axl Rose he ain't.

Now, stubble is second-nature to Jimmy Barnes, and the second single of his newly-revived rock career (*Soul Deep* is beginning to seem just a bad dream) is *Stand Up* (Mushroom). I've already explained why Barnesy in jeans is a finer

Jimmy Barnes is (yes! modesty!) but I appreciate his finely-balanced live version of *Four Walls* which is the B-side.

There is this little quiz that comes with the new Cleopatra Wong EP *Cleopatra's Lament* (rooArt), and one of the questions goes like this:

- Cleopatra Wong have which one of the following projects planned for 1993?
- To achieve a top ten hit in Australia
  - To participate in the Golden Kite Song Awards in Kuala Lumpur
  - To be the subject of a feature article in "Who Weekly"
  - To continue their quest for the perfect noodle soup

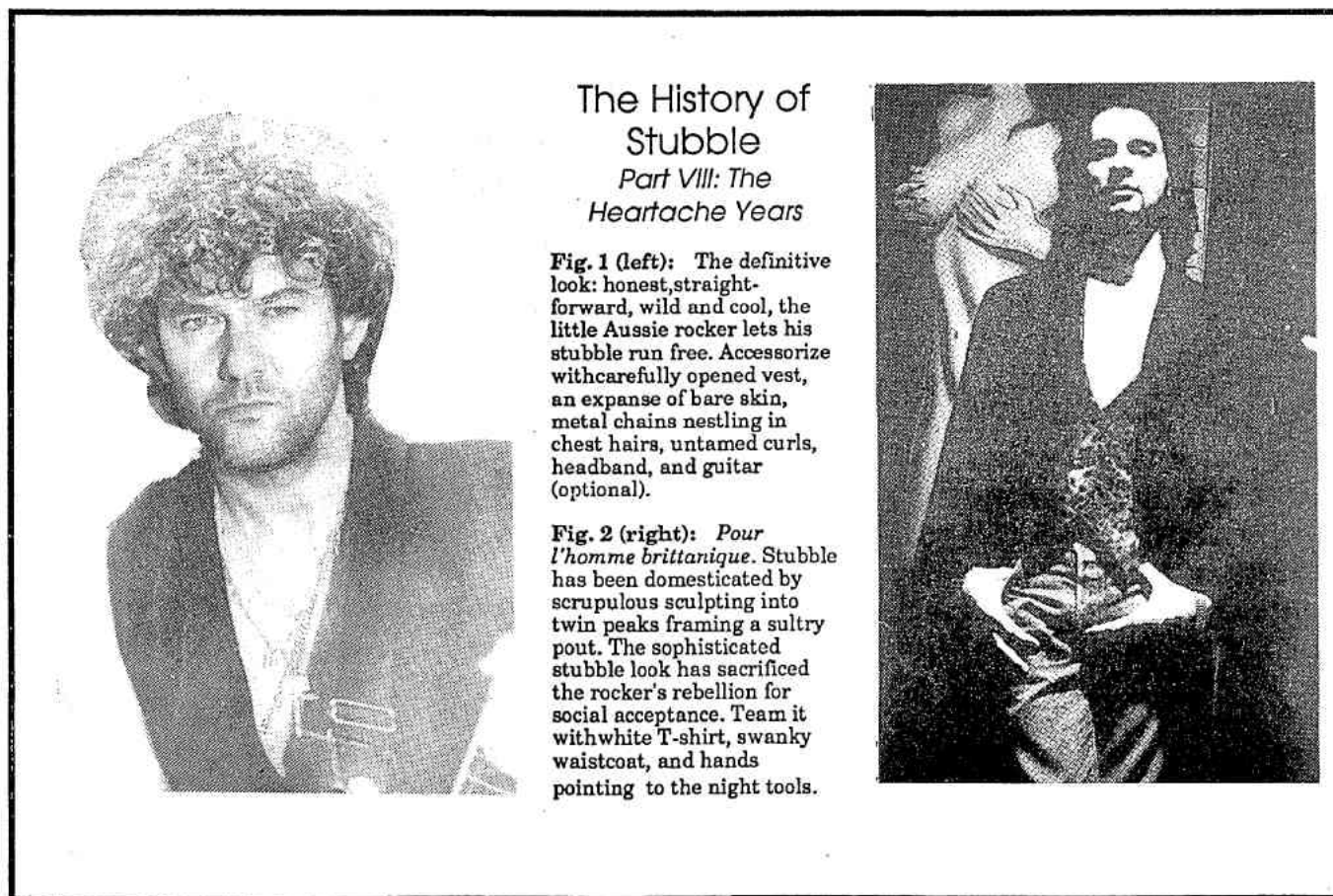
they always sound fresh and tasty. Without wanting to lump diverse performers like Cleopatra Wong, Club Hoy, the Clouds, the Killjoys and the Catherine Wheel together into one big group, there are similarities between them. Women musicians seem to use striking imagery or constructions in their lyrics and complex arrangements in their music, and are unafraid to be playful or delight in the unexpected. Cleopatra Wong use all these elements in their music; they do more than just play their guitars or arrange three chords pretty well. Drummer Lindy Morrison can always find a novel pattern or technique; Amanda Brown's skills on violin, guitar, oboe and mandolin provide a richer, more sophisticated sound than the massed guitars of a thousand Screaming

Jets. *Baby For You*, the first single, has a gossamer-thin lightness and airiness about it; it's like wearing a silk shirt. *Driftwood*, *Web of Fear* ... aah, they all are lovely, lovely, lovely little pleasures. *Cleopatra's Lament*: a very special indulgence.

Finally, I'd like to thank the little scamp who left me an anonymous fan letter. Your spelling, grammar and punctuation were all very good, and your handwriting is individual without sacrificing legibility. While I have never done this column to entertain others — as long as I get a kick from it the rest of you can swing — it's still nice to know someone reads and enjoys it.

Next Issue: Shonen Knife! Adorable! Seven Stories! Uncle Slam! Single Gun Theory! And shit! I forgot to review Boys In Black!

Well, next issue for you too.



## The History of Stubble

### Part VIII: The Heartache Years

**Fig. 1 (left):** The definitive look: honest, straight-forward, wild and cool, the little Aussie rocker lets his stubble run free. Accessorize with carefully opened vest, an expanse of bare skin, metal chains nestling in chest hairs, untamed curls, headband, and guitar (optional).

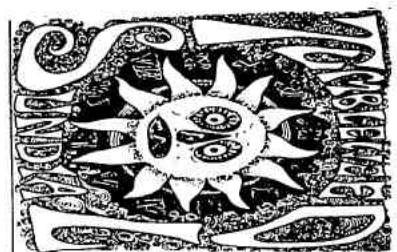
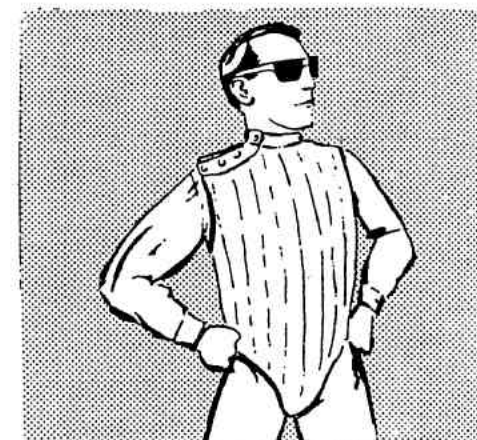
**Fig. 2 (right):** *Pour l'homme britannique.* Stubble has been domesticated by scrupulous sculpting into twin peaks framing a sultry pout. The sophisticated stubble look has sacrificed the rocker's rebellion for social acceptance. Team it with white T-shirt, swanky waistcoat, and hands pointing to the night tools.



proposition than Barnesy in a suit. Therefore I wish to turn my attention to his political stance. *Stand Up* is premised on the idea that the one righteous individual might be enough to change an evil situation. Here we see the ultimate contradiction of current social democracy: the individual is important *qua* individual, but change realistically can never come about by individual action alone but by the massed strength of the workers i.e. unionism. So how do you preserve the importance of the individual while at the same time emphasising collective action? I'm no more capable of answering this than

Sadly, pop-pickers, the correct answer is B. Where is their ambition? They could aim for all four with little or no problem, but no, they plump for just the one. Ladies, please!

The EP is a very good example both of C. Wong's oeuvre and also the boom in women's music in Australia. This country has been for so long the last bastion of mindless pub rock; every time a woman succeeds she gets shot down by someone for the cardinal crime of being dickless in Gaza. This has two results: firstly, our women musicians are unusually resilient. Secondly, when they do put something out



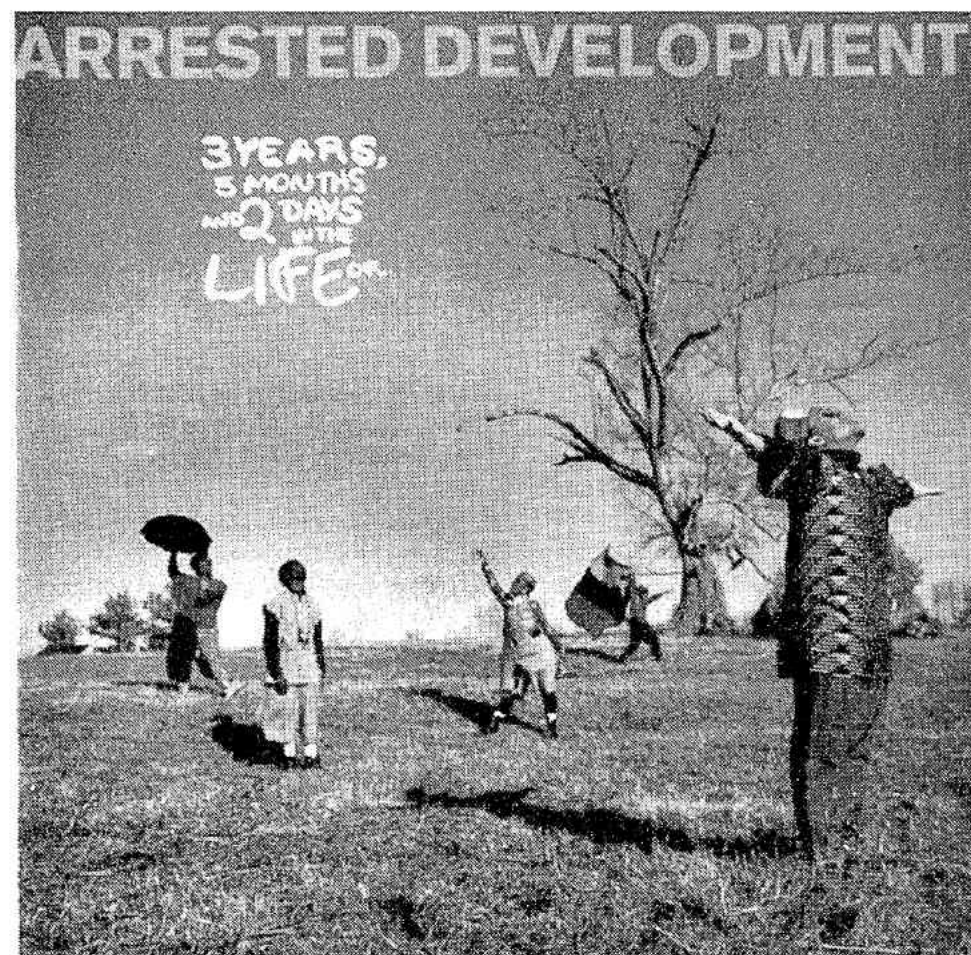
# ΕΝΤΕΡΤΑΙΝΜΕΝΤ

## Arrested Development

### 3 years, 5 months and 2 days in the life of...

Arrested Development represent a more positive side to Hip Hop, which is often regarded by critics as a purely negative medium. Without being nearly as morbid and cerebral as bands like **Public Enemy** or **The Disposable Heroes of Hiphoprisy**, Arrested Development still manage to cover a range of issues facing African Americans; such as single motherhood (Mama's Always on Stage), Street gangs (People Everyday), homelessness (Mr Wendal), religion (Fishin' 4 Religion), coping with the daily grind and contemplating revolution (Give a Man a Fish).

In terms of content those songs are balanced out by songs like Raining Revolution, U, Natural, Dawn of the Dreads and Washed Away, all of which have an extremely mellow groove to them. There is something about Arrested Development that leaves you feeling relaxed and optimistic without feeling as though you have been indulging in escapism or have just had a Frente style lobotomy.



Their perspective on life seems more easy-going and to a large extent more personalised than many of their contemporaries

Sometimes I feel like a socio-genetic experiment  
A petri dish community's token of infection"

—Disposable Heroes:  
Socio-genetic Experiment.

At first I ignored em cuz  
see I know their type

"Must go now Mother, George has just died"



relentless pessimism of others on the scene.

With all the christian references in the singles released so far by Arrested Development, I was sure the record was going to contain something truly nauseating. To my great relief this is not the case. Of religion AD say this:

The reason I'm fishing 4  
a new religion  
is my church makes me  
fall asleep.  
they're praising a god  
that watches you weep.  
But doesn't want you to  
do a damn thing about it.

The government is happy  
with most Baptist  
churches,  
Cuz they don't do a  
damn thing to try to  
nurture.  
brothers and sisters in  
the revolution.  
Baptist teaches dying is  
the only solution.

The lyrics speak for themselves—most excellent.

—Matthew Sag

they got drunk & they  
got guns & they wanna  
fight  
& they c a young couple  
having a time that's  
good.  
Now their egoes want to  
test a brothers manhood!  
—AD: Everyday People.

Also the optimism expressed  
in songs like Raining Revolution  
and Dawn of the Dreads  
makes them a pleasant  
change—or even a  
necessary change—from the

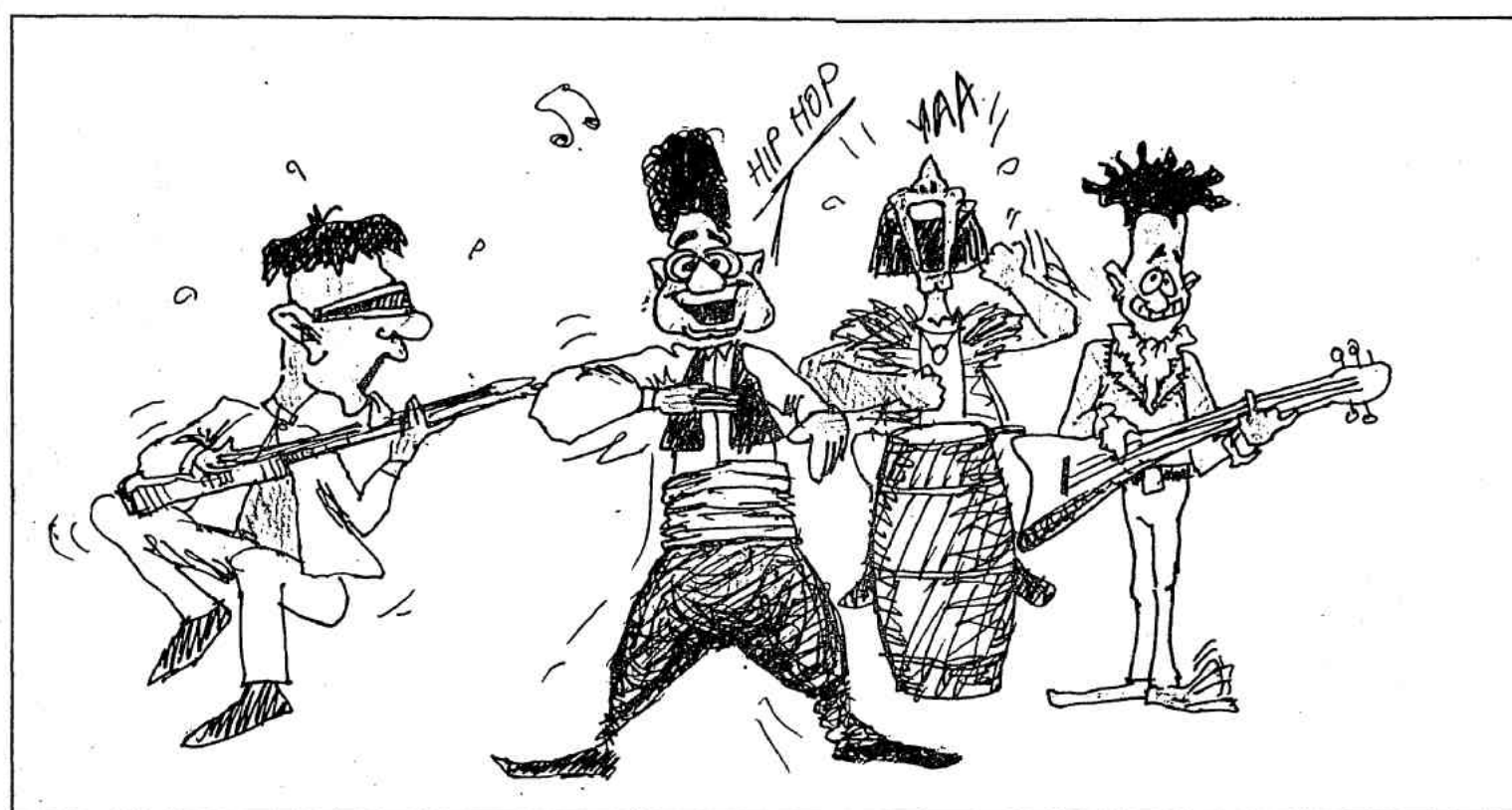
## WOMEN ON CAMPUS (WOC)

This year Women on Campus is going to be purely fun and social. We are leaving all the political stuff to the NEW Women's Department! So we all need to come up with some fun and groovy ideas for WOC '93. Some suggestions so far include: picnics, going to movies together, organising weekend retreats, dinners etc.

Bring all your ideas to the next WOC meeting on March 31 at 3pm in the Rapunzel Room (ANU Women's Space). If you can not make it, write your ideas in the Rapunzel Room Book or ring the Women's Officer, Emma Partridge in the Students Association on 2492444 or at home on 2485623.

# ΕΝΤΕΡΤΑΙΝΜΕΝΤ

## Ned's Atomic Dustbin



managed to extract a focus from the music. On stage they all just kinda did their own thing. For most bands this is not actually a problem; they have lots of energy and a certain rapport with their audience that makes up for all the wrong notes. Unfortunately, Ned's seem to have all the audience rapport of an Amway salesperson at a Black Mass attempting to sell copies of the Good News Bible in bulk. We sincerely hope that it

was just that something was not quite clicking for them on the night.

There was no question that the most impressive part of the evening was either the light show or the performance of the first support band, the Hammonds. Having just listened to Ned's latest album, *Are You Normal?*, the future does not look good. Covet your copies of *Godfodder* while you have them, because it may be as good as this band will ever get. Oh, and next time you have to choose between Ned's Atomic Dustbin and Attila the Stockbroker live, do yourselves a favour.

On election night, March 13th, there were three places to be in Canberra. One of them was the Tally Room, another the Asylum hearing Attila the Stockbroker, and the third was the ANU Bar for the Ned's concert. As usual, we were at precisely the wrong one.

Even if you were a fervent Liberal supporter, you (and your Kleenex) would have had more fun at the Tally Room on Saturday night than at the Ned's Atomic Dustbin gig. The concert left us slightly shocked. A pair of Ned's fans from way back, we went expecting something

like *Godfodder* only live, with all the energy and excitement that entails. We came away hideously disappointed, and wondering: was this the *real* Ned's Atomic Dustbin?

The problem wasn't that the songs were bad—for the most part, they're not. Or the quality of the musicianship—these guys can all play their instruments. Instead, the problem seemed to be that no-one had told the band that playing together means a little more than all making noise at the same time. A collection of dynamic, punchy songs suddenly became loud, bland noise

that washed over you, rather than coursing through your veins in the very depths of your soul—which was, after all, what we expected. Even their most vibrant numbers—"Grey Cell Green" and "Kill Your Television"—seemed muted and disjointed. Come to think of it, we know of a Brisbane garage band that does a more convincing live version of "Grey Cell Green" than Ned's do.

The reason for the discrepancy between Ned's on stage and on disc is probably that the latter is the result of many hours of work by highly-paid, dedicated technicians who've

ing at the restaurant forms part of the assessment of the hospitality courses offered by the TAFE.

Upon your arrival you will be introduced to several waiters, including one who fills your water glass from a silver jug every time your water is getting low. This is not to say that the TAFE restaurant is 4 star restaurant, but it is definitely an enjoyable dining experience. You get used to the understandable hesitancy and

occasional mistakes of the inexperienced and nervous staff and begin to enjoy the idea of being, in effect a spoilt guinea pig.

Similarly, the food lacks the flair and finish of experienced chefs but is carefully and freshly prepared and tastes pretty good. After the meal the waiter and the chefs who have cooked the meal come to your table and ask for suggestions for improvement. It will be interesting to return to the restaurant later

in the term and see how things have improved. If you are self-conscious about dining I would not recommend it. But if you feel ignored and undervalued at other Canberra restaurants and like good food at decent prices it is a definite 'thumbs up'.

The restaurant offers a set 3 course menu with a choice of three for each course (bad luck vegetarians, it's all meat) and coffee, tea and chocolates for 17.50 a head.



### THE TAFE RESTAURANT—TAFE Reid

The Tafe restaurant is a great place to go if you like the idea of 4 star service at 2 star prices. It also must be the only place in Canberra which is permanently over-staffed. This is because wait-

# ΕΝΤΕΡΤΑΙΝΜΕΝΤ

## Films

### Lorenzo's Oil

Heroic, bewildered, grieving parents battle the medical establishment to find a way to save the life of their dying child. Sounds like the makings of a dying turkey, doesn't it? Somehow though, Lorenzo's Oil manages to escape this malady.

Lorenzo's Oil is the true story of the Odone family (Susan Sarandon and Nick Nolte) who actually found a way to stop their son's degenerative disease (ALD) in its tracks. The movie could so easily have been tepid tripe, but managed to avoid that territory altogether. Sarandon and Nolte carry the reactions of the impotent, traumatised parents superbly, exploring every avenue rather than giving up; scrutinising medical literature, and organising and funding symposia.

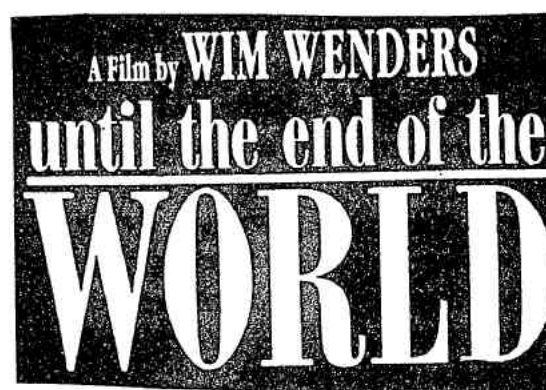
Eventually they discover Lorenzo's Oil, a treatment which can stop the disease but not reverse it.

Two and a half hours is generally too long for a film, but unlike a lot of the self-indulgent "I'm-the-director-I-can-do-what-I-like" crap that fills theatres throughout Canberra, it does not suffer from the length.

The film ignores the more complicated questions, like does Lorenzo want to be kept alive in his current (blind, mute, immobilised) condition? Some things are too clear cut, too 'good vs. evil', too "David and Goliath" as the Odones confront monolithic uncaring medical authority. It should be a loser, but despite all this, it is inspirational.

\*\*\*1/2

—Fiona MacDonald



How is this for an international cast: William Hurt, Ernie Dingo, Solvig Dommartin, Sam Neill, Max von Sydow?

How is this for a great soundtrack: Talking Heads, Neneh Cherry, U2, Elvis Costello, k d lang, Lou Reed, REM, Peter Gabriel, Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds; many of whom wrote songs specifically for this movie.

It sounds so promising and yet it all ends in tears. The principal feature and principal problem here is length. At about three hours, this film is grossly overlong.

Apparently the plan was the interaction of three stories: an extended road movie (more of a travelogue really) that eventually circles the globe, a love/obsession story and a science fiction bit that's too complicated to explain towards the end. The first story reaches its natural conclusion about an hour and a half into the film, but the reel stubbornly refuses to finish. And just when you think it is going to end, the tedium continues.

Director Wim Wenders has long had the plan for this epic in mind; apparently the first version was eight hours, then six, then three. Somewhere in all the editing a few crucial things were lost. Most notably big chunks of the alleged obsession story are missing and even worse, the kind of gap appears that make you wonder if you have been watching the same movie.

Strangely enough it needs more sensitive editing on the one hand and all out hacking on the other.

Wim Wender's masterpiece is a piece of visionary brilliance— however if it were half the length it would have the added bonus of being bearable.

\*\*\* (★ deducted for the length)

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# ΕΝΤΕΡΤΟΙΝΜΕΝΤ

Herein lies a very sick mind  
worth getting to know

Woody Allen: Complete Prose (Hard  
Back \$35 rrp)

Woody Allen is one of the most intensely quirky writers I have ever read. His writing style is difficult to define as it varies throughout the book depending on what he is parodying at the time.

The great roe is a mythical beast with the head of a lion and the body of a lion, though not the same lion.

Woody Allen's books and his movies are different animals but the vegetable remains the same. His books are different in that they do not share the same intense focus on relationships nor does he cast himself as the main character as often.

Well-meaning friends fixed me up with a relentless spate of blind dates, all unerringly from the pages of H P Lovecraft.



There is strong theme running through his work of the individual's simultaneous alienation and dependence on modern society.

Netta (contemptuously): I am going to tell you something that only I and your mother know. you are a dwarf.

Dorf: What?

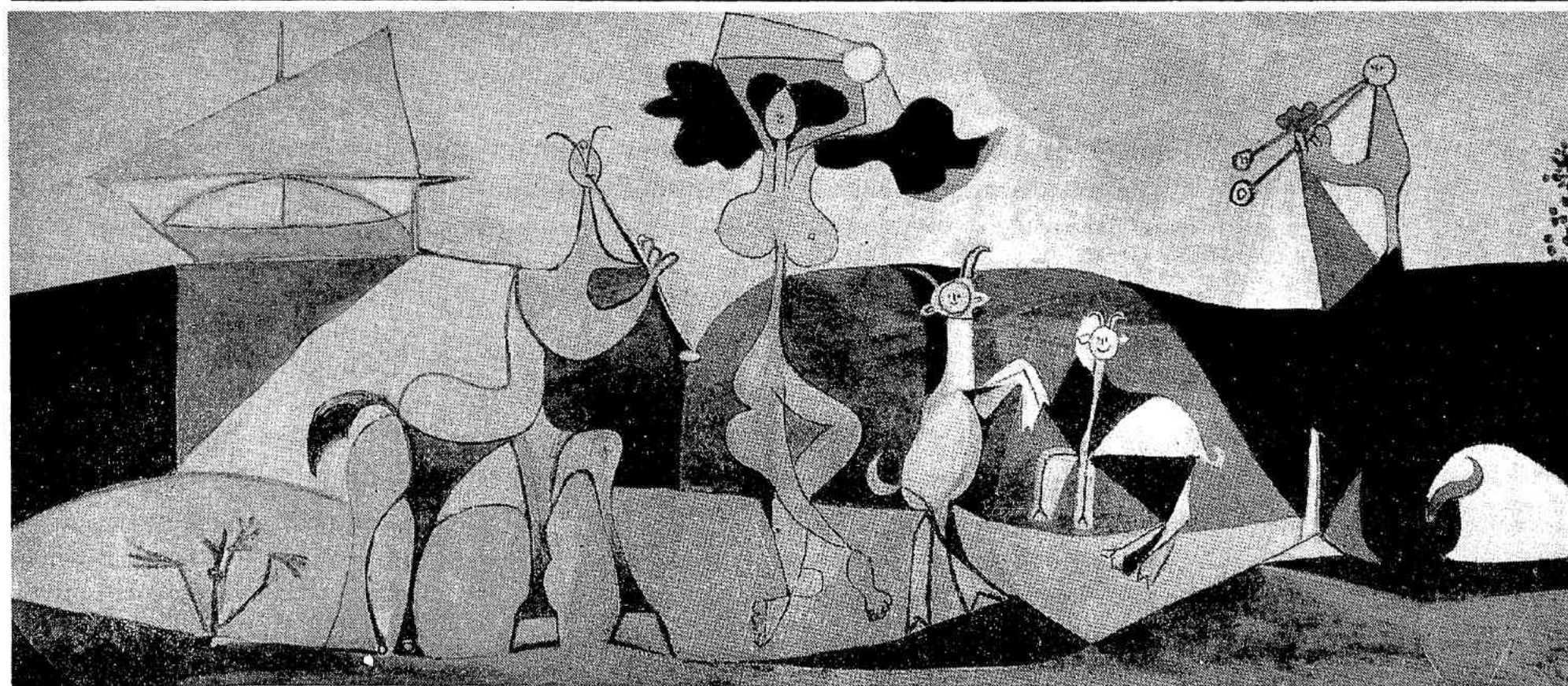
Netta: Everything in the house has been made to scale. You are only forty-eight inches tall.

Reading *Complete Prose* you get the impression that while his films are his livelihood, his books are his doodlepad, and he uses them mainly to relieve the pressure before something very painful happens.

The Cosa Nostra is structured like any government or large corporation—or group of gangsters, for that matter.

*Complete Prose* very is not really a collection of memoirs, it is certainly not a biography, but it just might be the notepad he uses to record his dreams (to ensure that he holds the copyright). Above all it is immensely readable and it is extremely funny.

Not only is there no God, but try getting a plumber on weekends.



# ΕΝΤΕΡΤΑΙΝΜΕΝΤ

## CANBERRA GAY AND LESBIAN ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE

Just a quick run down of what's on in Canberra for poofs and dykes for all of you who are new to Canberra. As you might have gathered by now the short answer to this is NOT MUCH!!!

For all the news and gossip about what's going on in town get a copy of **PaNDa** (Poofs and Dykes Advocate). It comes out monthly and you can pick up a copy at Tilleys Cafe (Lyneham Shops), the Meridian Club (Mort St Braddon) or the Women's Room (if you are lucky!!).

The only specifically Gay and Lesbian venue in Canberra is the **Meridian Club**. It is open Thursday-Sunday in the evenings and plays top 40 dance music. Generally there are more guys there than women. For the dykes out there who want to go on a mixed night when there are more women, your best bet is Friday night. But read on ...

The **Women's Entertainment Troup (WET)** organises various women's events which are usually heavily attended by dykes. At the moment they organise a **Women's Night** at the Meridian Club every second Wednesday (not a great night but it is the only one the boys would let us have). But at least you get some decent (non top 40) music. The next Women's night is on April the 7th from 9pm. They also organise a **women's pool competition**. This happens every Tuesday night at Sails on Emu bank in Belconnen (near the Pizza Hut and the Skate Park). For more information on WET



events contact Sandra one of the Women's Officers at the University of Canberra on 201 2347.

There is also a **Gay and Lesbian Theatre Group** which does street theatre and puts on performances. Contact them through PaNDa at PO Box 86 Dickson ACT 2602. Their next event is a **Gay and Lesbian Theatre Night** at Tilleys. There will be lots of performances and it should be good. It is next week on Thursday April 1 at 7.30pm.

The closest thing to a gay and lesbian cafe and bar in Canberra is **Tilleys** at the Lyneham shops. It used to be a women's bar so it became known as a dyke joint. But now it is open to both sexes and you are just as likely to find a middle aged male public servant eyeing up the women than a dyke. The best time to go is for happy hour from 5.30 to 6.30 on Thursdays and Fridays. It's the only time you will be able to afford a drink and the time you are most

likely to find other poofs and dykes (we love it really!).

The AIDS Action Council sometimes runs groups for young gay men but I don't know much about them. Contact the Council on 257 2855 for information on what they are doing.

On campus you can come to a **GLOC** meeting or event. Read Woroni for information on what is going on or contact Bridget on 251 2884 or Matthew on 247 8617.

Of course there are the one-off events that happen from time to time like the Gay and Lesbian Film Festival which happened a couple of weeks ago and the opening of **Salmonberries**.

**If you are thinking that one or all of these things sound like your cup of tea but you are all alone just call either Bridget or Matthew and we can hit the town with you! Hope to see you out and about cheers, Bridget.**

## Poem

Pre-menstrual.  
Feelings thus even more valid.  
Tears close always to the backs of eyeballs,  
welling up often to constrict the throat.  
Anger at the world in general,  
Frustration at the seeming endless stream of daily needlings that are part of being born  
WOMAN

Anger with Mum because she's not here.  
Love boundless because she always understands.  
Doubt in the validity of these feelings,  
'don't worry, she's just got PMT !'  
YES!!

and she thus has the courage and insight to see through layers of male dominated culture, controls, and CRAP  
To understand and see,  
To dare to cry out that millions of things are Unjust and Unfair and Unbelievable!!  
Insight into just what is daily tolerated, and courage to cry, even occasionally, that it's too much, to write that it's too much, to say that it's too much and summon strength to go out again to fight it!

Caitlin Wyndham

[Why is there only one poem, at most, in any issue of *Woroni*? All you budding poets out there, get over your *ennui* long enough to make it to the office to contribute your masterpieces—Eds]

# Βορηνή Στυδεντ Χαρδ

## Review of Student Administrative Procedures

The University is conducting a review of student administrative procedures under the direction of a Steering Committee chaired by the Deputy Vice-Chancellor, Professor Deane Terrell.

The main aim is to improve policies and procedures for the administration of students. Although the Review is at an early stage, there are ten projects under way. Most are being undertaken by Working Parties or small groups under the direction of a Management Committee.

The Management Committee and most of the Working Parties include student representation. The priorities of the Review include:

- On-line enrolment from 1994 and provision of a new student database
- Implementation of a new student card incorporating new services
- Improvements to the provision of course information to students

- Improvements to timetabling arrangements including provision for increased automation and access to the timetable
- Improvements to the interface between the student systems and the University's accounting systems
- Development of a statement of university policy on privacy
- Provision of a program of training and support for staff affected by the changes brought about by the review
- Improvements to hardware, software and training to enable improved electronic communication between staff
- Improvements to the processes for admission and enrolment
- A rationalisation of course legislation and rules in consultation with academic staff.

## New Student Card

The major advantages of the new card in 1993 are more secure identification of students and incorporation of a range of existing services. It will provide considerable time and cost savings to the

University.

The card will have the flexibility to easily accommodate future services. For example some universities provide student cards which can be used as a debit card for food purchases at refectories and for access to halls of residence. The card incorporates a digitised student photograph. It may enable the negotiation of a wider range of concessions to be given on the basis of the card. The provision of a photograph will mean that students will no longer need to provide a passport photograph for inclusion on their card. Additionally, replacement cards will be able to be provided immediately upon request, as photographs and other student data needed for replacement cards will be stored on computer.

Some may be concerned that the photograph could be subject to misuse. However the University Registrar, Mr Bob Arthur, has guaranteed that all student information will

continue to be protected. Also, arrangements for the protection of student information are being strengthened by the introduction of a University privacy policy.

The card will incorporate a magnetic stripe or microchip which would include a code to enable access to library services, buildings, computer services.

The Working Party report recommending the new card be circulated widely within the University. Students representatives were included in the membership of the working Party. The Registrar has emphasised that the student associations will continue to be consulted at all stages during the implementation process. Copies of the report of the Working Party are available from the Review Executive Officer, Chris Hogan (ext 3724) or from the Project Officer, Steve Ryan (ext 0422).

**Chris Hogan and  
Stephen Ryan**

## WELCOME TO UNIVERSITY—PLEASE DON'T PISS IN THE POOL.

One of the most often asked questions of first-year students, particularly those who are the first from their family, school or circle of friends to attend university, is: "What is university like?" Having been asked this on numerous occasions I have developed my own explanation by way of analogy - consider learning to swim.

Pre-school is like a toddlers' wading pool—you're knee deep in water, under constant supervision and probably couldn't drown if you tried to.

Having graduated from pre-school, you are now let loose in 'the big pool'. However, you are issued with floaties and a life-jacket, still under pretty close supervision and

would still have difficulty trying to drown yourself.

By the time you reach high school it is expected that you now know how to swim. Life-jackets are still available, though you are now allowed to go into the deep end if you want to. There is still some supervision though greatly reduced—it is now just possible to drown. You are strongly encouraged to practise your weaker strokes. Depending on motivational levels, you can either swim numerous laps or simply drift along enjoying the sunshine.

When you reach university they not only throw you in the deep end but do so from the top of the ten metre diving board.

As with most swimming

pools, you have to pay to enter. This fee covers entry only and anything else you want costs extra. If you enter the pool area, walk around, never even get your big toe wet. Even if you drown this fee is not refundable.

When you enter a swimming competition you know that you are entered into the 50m backstroke, 1500m free-style or the 10m diving. However, uni works slightly differently to swimming competitions. Instead of being told to swim 100m, you are told to swim two laps. Doesn't seem to make much difference, does it? It is only at the end of the year when the results are scaled, that you discover you only needed to swim two laps of a

20m pool (or more likely, a 100m pool!).

Then we get the life guards. If you feel you are drowning under your workload, go to your tutor. However, the quality of life guards varies dramatically. Some are not only very good swimmers but also superb life savers but there are others still who simply got the job because they like the hours, pay, etc—in fact, they like everything about the job except getting wet.

So as you trip merrily through your degree, just remember this analogy. You are now equipped to rate assignments and subjects along the lines of '2.2 degree of difficulty'. Oh yes, and be careful—sometimes they drain the pool!

—Vicki High

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# ANU WOMEN'S SPACE Rapunzel Room



Located in the ground floor of the Crisp Building. 24-hour access. Combination available from the Students Association secretary, and the Counselling Centre. All women welcome.



**W**HAT IF Rapunzel liked being in her tower, and found peace and tranquility there? ♣ What if it was a nice place, with pillows, endless tea and coffee, and the company of other women? ♣ What if, all along, the hair was just a wig nailed to the floor, which they preferred to a ladder because it was more fun? ♣ And what if they'd built the tower themselves, for the times when they just wanted a break from the world? ♣